McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XXVI — SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1889. — NUMBER 9

McKean County Miner.

L. ROGERS, Proprietor.

JOHN N. ADAMS, Notary Public. — J. W. BOUTON.

Apsley & Richardson.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office on first floor of Henry Hamlin's brick building, Main st., Smethport, Pa. All legal business promptly attended to. Examination and abstracts of land titles, Orphans' Court practice, and collections specialties.

R. D. STONE, W. W. BROWN, D. A. STURGISS.

Stone, Brown & Sturgiss.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Office: Pompeian Hall, Bradford, Pa.

Lewis A. Sherry.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Rooms 6 and 7 Berry & Mowry Block, Bradford, Pa.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. — JOHN FORREST.

Hamlin & Forrest.

LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the heirs of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Hamlin, Foster & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

Robert H. Dodd.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR. Office over H. Hamlin's banking office, Smethport, Pa.

Shurtleff & Overton.

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Office in Hamlin Block, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

E. L. Richmond.

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office opposite Chamberlain House, Smethport, Pa. All legal business attended to promptly.

F. Ferrel.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Office: Miner Block, Church Street, Smethport, Pa.

J. K. Wallace.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Bradford, Pa. Claims promptly collected.

E. SCHWEINERT. — M. M. BYLES.

Schweinert & Byles.

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW. Rooms: Producers Exchange, Bradford, Pa.

Mullin & McClure.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Corner Main and Pine Sts. Bradford, Pa.

James C. Hoyce.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND COUNSELOR IN PATENT CAUSES, Office: Room 2, Cor. Main & Webster Sts. Bradford, McKean Co., Pa.

R. H. Hoyce.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Gleason block, Smethport, Pa.

F. H. Colfer.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Kane, Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

Physicians.

D. L. Wells, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office at the Drug Store of H. C. Wells, Smethport, Pa.

H. L. McCoy.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in E. B. McCoy's drug store, Main street, Smethport Pa.

D. D. Fassett.

SURGEON, Obstetrician and Consulting physician and surgeon. Office hours from 10 to 12 m. and 1 to 3 p. m., Smethport, Pa.

Drs. Young & Shadwell.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Prompt attention given to calls day or night. Office: One door east of W. T. Collar's drug store, Smethport.

C. M. COLEGROVE.

County and Practical Surveyor!

Smethport, Penn'a.

July 23, 1886.

HOTELS.

WRIGHT HOUSE

Main Street, Smethport, Penn'a. H. F. Wright, Proprietor.

This Hotel as recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first-class hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

Grand Central Hotel,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa. F. M. Taylor, Proprietor.

This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

Chautauqua House

Main street, Smethport, Pa., H. B. Vincent, Proprietor.

This house has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the county. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. The bar is also supplied with the choicest of liquors. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

Smethport, Pa., Feb. 6, 1885.

COLEMAN HOUSE,

ELDRED, PA.,

Opposite the E., N. Y. & P. Railroad Depot.

On the European Plan.

Newly refitted and refurnished. First-class restaurant in connection with the House. Terms reasonable.

Dec. 17, 1885.

BUCKTAIL HOTEL

Kane, Pa. K. E. Looker, Proprietor.

Remodeled and refurnished, and one of the best hotels in McKean County.

THE FLEMING HOTEL,

TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,

KANE, - - PA.

This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest styles.

☞ First-class accommodations for the traveling public.

JOHN FLEMING, Proprietor.

HOTEL CHADWICK,

E. V. CHADWICK, - Proprietor,

Larrabee, Pa.

At the junction of the main line of the E., N. Y. & P. R. R. with the Clearfield Branch.

This house is entirely new, from cellar to garret, and the furniture and beds are all new and of the most improved patterns. The table and bar are supplied with the best the market affords. Terms reasonable.

GO TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

Wholesale and Retail

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked.

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

☞CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF.☜

Nearly opposite Catholic church. Main st.

J. F. ROONEY.

It Makes You Hungry

"I have used Paine's Celery Compound and it has had a salutary effect. It invigorates all the system and I feel like a new man. It improves the appetite and facilitates digestion." J. T. CORELAND, Pittsburg, S. C.

Paine's Celery Compound

The Best Spring Medicine.

Spring medicine was always more a days than it did ten years ago. The winter of 1888-89 has left the nerves all *frayed out*. The nerves must be strengthened, the blood purified, liver and bowels regulated. Paine's Celery Compound—*the Spring medicine of to-day*—does all this, as nothing else can. *Prescribed by Physicians, Recommended by Druggists, Endorsed by Ministers, Recommended by the Manufacturers to be*

"In the spring of last I was all run down. I would get up in the morning with no appetite, and was so weak that I could hardly get around. I bought a bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and before I had taken it a week I felt better. I can cheerfully recommend it to all who need a medicine to build up their system." Mrs. B. A. HOOK, Huntington, W. Va.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt.

DIAMOND DYES Color anything any color. Never Fail. Always true!

LACTATED FOOD Nourishes babies perfectly. The Physician's favorite.

LEONARD & BLAIR,

— WHOLESALE AND RETAIL —

CROCKERY, GLASS and STONEWARE HOUSE.

The finest, cheapest and best line of Chinaware, Glassware, Table Furnishing, Table Cutlery, Silverware and Bric-a-Brac in the city Stock large, new, well-selected and cheap.

-:- GAS FITTINGS AND FIXTURES -:-

of all kinds a specialty. Of these we have as fine a variety as can be found in any city stock.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

No. 66 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

ATTENTION!

wish to say a few words to my friends and customers. After many years of pleasant dealings with the people of Smethport and vicinity, I deem it my duty to inform them that I am at all times prepared to

MEET :o: COMPETITION

in a business way and on

BUSINESS : PRINCIPLES!

I have in many ways improved my business and am constantly

ADDING TO MY STOCK

so as to make it the leading and reliable Clothing and

Merchant Tailoring Establishment

—OF McKEAN COUNTY.—

I can be found in my store and at all times pleased to see my old and new customers, where they may rely on

FAIR AND HONEST DEALING.

All I want is a call, and I will convince you it is to your interest to deal with

RELIABLE : MERCHANTS

and not with temporary dealers, or dealers who start in business for a few days, trying to make the public believe they are here to stay, and can save your money by buying of them. It is not so, for I can assure each and every one of my customers, and I can prove to them that I have the

LARGEST STOCK

and the FINEST GOODS and the

LOWEST PRICES

in town. All I want is a call and I will convince you

WHAT I SAY IS TRUE

and not simply a trap to get you to buy. Soliciting a call, I am yours truly,

H. W. RUBIN,

The Reliable Clothier and Merchant Tailor, Smethport, Pa.

INSURANCE.

SMETHPORT HOME AGENCY,

HASKILL & BURDICK.

We represent the following

Old and Reliable Companies:

Insurance Co. of North America, Philadelphia, the oldest Insurance Co. in the world. Assets,	$8,436,591
Pennsylvania Fire,	2,890,867
Franklin	3,181,248
Royal, Liverpool	4,845,195
Fire Insurance Association of London (U. S. Branch)	893,445
Sun, Fire, London	1,248,610
Hanover, New York	2,479,654

Do not obtain Insurance in another State as long as you can get insured at home in as reliable companies as the above.

HASKILL & BURDICK,

Bank Building, Main Street, - Smethport, Pa.

v1 n49y

As Night Follows Day.

By HON. MRS. FETHERSTONHAUGH.

Perhaps the least anxious face in the whole race stand is that of Lord Francis Erldon himself, merely because, like all inveterate gamblers, he is sanguine to a fault, and the thought of defeat has no place at all in his mind. Accidents and other causes have removed every formidable rival from out of his colt's path, and Culloden has the race absolutely at his mercy. So Francis Erldon passes on his way across the gravel lawn in front of his stand, and turns an attentive ear for a moment towards the iron rails of Tattersall's Ring with a well pleased smile, as the incessant roar of "5 to 4, Culloden," tells him that his horse is steadier than ever in his position of popular favorite for the coming race.

As he resumes his way toward the entrance gate leading out of the inclosure a lady in a riding habit comes slowly up the steps, and in another moment he is once more face to face with Janet Harding. For an instant neither speaks a

He is once more face to face with Janet Harding.

word; then the quicker self possession of a woman comes to the girl's rescue, and before either of them can quite realize how it has come about they are encountering across the lawn in amicable converse, and Miss Harding is inquiring after his mother's health and the particulars of that lady's late illness in quite her own natural, clear, low voice, though secretly her heart beats nigh to suffocation.

They stand apart from the crowd for a minute or two talking quietly, then a sudden impulse comes over Francis Erldon (born may he of the constant shouts: "5 to 4 Culloden," which still continue like unto the roaring of the sea).

"Miss Harding," he says, quietly, though involuntarily he draws himself up and looks a shade taller as he speaks, "when last we met I stood before you under the disadvantage of being a thoroughly disappointed man, and, what was worse, a thoroughly misunderstood one. I only told you the truth when I said that before we met your great fortune alone was my attraction. I don't regret having said so, Janet, for somehow I couldn't tell you a lie, dear—though I foresaw what speaking the truth would cost me! But in one thing at least you were utterly wrong."

Janet Harding says no word. God knows how bitterly she, too, regrets not having given him a chance of righting that wrong ere it was too late!

"Now things have altered for me," goes on Lord Francis steadily, the wild shouts of his own horse's name ringing in his ears triumphantly as he speaks. "Today will see me a rich man once more, with all my difficulties solved and my debts paid, through the truest friend a man can have, and that is a good horse" (Janet winces involuntarily), "for only a miracle could prevent my winning this race, and that means my salvation! Therefore, I dare to tell you now, what I swore once to myself you should never know: that I love you as a man loves but one woman in a lifetime; perhaps you will believe me now, when you know that your fortune can be absolutely nothing to me an hour hence!"

The pale, quiet girl beside him stands motionless. It is his hour of triumph now, and she has no word to say. Only all the moral love in her heart breaks forth in the fervently uttered words: "May you have all you hope for, now and always," and she turns away a small, sad, resolute face, that he may not see how suddenly white it has grown.

But Lord Francis Erldon is standing there like one transfixed, and a strange, numb feeling is creeping over him as if an unexpected blow had been dealt him straight between the eyes with sickening force, and yet that blow lies in words alone, for a great shout has gone up from the ring: "Four to one against Culloden!"

"What is it?" asks Janet, anxiously, as she notes the set, gray look on his face.

"Something wrong with the horse, I suppose," he answers, quietly, and no one could have told from his manner that that "something wrong" meant utter ruin to him.)

With a courteous lift of the hat he turns and walks away towards the "Birdcage."

"What's up with my horse, Farley?" he asks of the first friend he sees. "I've been in the stand for the last few minutes and until I heard the change in the betting never knew anything was wrong."

"It will be all right yet, my dear fellow," said young Farley, reassuringly. "The fact is the horse has been showing such awful temper that he's a perfect mass of foam and lather now, and about as fit to run a race as if he'd been dragged through a horse pond. He's a perfect devil!" wound up his aggrieved backer in disgust.

"Is that all?" exclaims Lord Francis, in a tone of relief. "Why, the brute's got such a lot in hand it wouldn't matter if he had run the whole race already!" and he laughs gaily.

"I don't know," replies Ned Farley, dubiously. "Come and see for yourself. Barnes has taken him out of the 'Birdcage,' and is going to saddle him out there beyond the ropes, where it's quieter."

Together the two friends cross the course and approach the spot where the favorite is to be seen standing, surrounded still by an anxious crowd.

Truly, Culloden looked to be beside himself with fear and rage. He was trying to break away every instant from the two strong lads who were hanging on to him at each side, while it was all Barnes could do with a constant, anxious entreaty of: "Take care, gentlemen, mind his heels!" to save a bad accident, as the crowd pressed on the horse, and the latter lashed out viciously on every side. His reeking neck and flanks showed only too plainly how much the colt had already taken out of himself by his fractious irritability, and it was no wonder that even his strongest partisans muttered: "Any good selling plater might beat him now!"

But suddenly a change came over affairs. For some reason known only to himself, Culloden ceased all at once to kick about and fret, and became the quiet, sensible horse he could be when the devil had gone out of him. No longer did the crowd seem to affect him, nor did his active heels make all spectators fly for their lives; the colt seemed suddenly to have become transformed.

"He's all right now, my lord!" exclaims old Barnes ecstatically. "The race is as good as won!"

"But how is it? Does he often change about like that?" asks Lord Francis in surprise. He had only arrived from France the night before, and knew little of the strange freaks of temper which his horse had lately developed.

"Yes, my lord. When once his fit of temper is over, a kinder horse doesn't live. And he'll run as honest as the day, too, that he will, I'll warrant him."

"Well, hope so," answers Francis Erldon, who, in spite of his critical position, feels rather like a man in a dream as he sees his horse move quietly away to where, a mile below, the far off shining of silk and satin jackets await the late comers.

And more than one man there, as he watches the favorite's magnificent action while cantering down leisurely to the post, runs mournfully the hot haste he has been in to ever round and lay against Culloden: but Francis Erldon is conscious of one thought alone—a dogged satisfaction that he "has had his say out whilst yet there was time, though he never once glances towards the corner where Janet is sitting.

The usual two or three false starts take place, then the white flag sweeps the ground, and they are off. Knowing how much the favorite has already taken out of himself, naturally more than one of his antagonists have received orders to "come along," and the race is run at a tremendous pace from end to end.

Then history repeats itself, as it will ever do till the world comes to an end! Because Culloden had been an all conqueror as a 2-year-old, no one credited that some of those disgraced rivals might improve sufficiently e'en to sorely vex him another year, but so it is. The colt does his best, for in justice to him it must be owned that, when once started no horse can run kinder or truer than Culloden—but the merits of two at least of his opponents have been sorely underrated. Creeping inch by inch nearer on his right hand may be seen the white blaze face of a plain but true shaped son of mighty Blair Athol; whilst close on his left hand, too close to be pleasant, steals along the beautiful daughter of Macaroni, who three weeks hence will be cheered to the echoes on Epsom Downs as she wins the Oaks in a canter.

Still Culloden seems going well within himself, and a dead silence comes over the Ring as the favorite appears to be breasting the hill like a lion, full of running. Another moment of breathless suspense—a murmur of doubt—and then a roar rings out from many thousand throats: "The favorite's in trouble!" "Culloden is beat!"

Vainly does Lord Francis Erldon's beautiful horse struggle gamely to the last, fighting out the contest inch by inch—do what he will he cannot shake off the powerful stride of the great chestnut colt on his right. Macaroni's flying daughter has challenged him, held her own for a few strides, and then retired; but the son of the mighty "pale-faced chestnut" is made of sterner stuff than she. Both horses seem for a moment locked together, then the white face of Blair Athol's son forges to the front; another desperate struggle, another stride, and the chestnut colt wins the "Two Thousand" by half a length.

Cheer upon cheer breaks forth from the ring, in noisy greeting of the winner; but the downfall of the favorite is received in sorest silence by the occupants of the Rawley Mile stand—scarcely a man in it but has lost on him heavily. Still, true to their instinct, the "swells" take their defeat calmly, and even gayly, but calmest of all is the handsome, high bred face of Lord Francis Erldon. And as Culloden's ill fated owner goes down to meet his beaten horse and speak a word of comfort to the crestfallen old trainer, more than one rough voice in the crowd exclaims: "He's a good plucked 'un, anyhow!"

"It was his temper did it!" almost sobs poor old Barnes. "He was beat before ever he ran the race, my lord!"

"Still, he made a good fight for it," replies Lord Francis quietly, and pats his horse kindly on the neck. Then he turns and walks away, a ruined man.

* * * * *

Another week has passed by, the time is between 10 and 11 p. m., and Janet Harding stands beside her dressing table in the luxuriously furnished bedroom of a large house in Belgrave square, ready dressed for a ball, and occupied in a manner usual to even the most sensible young ladies under those circumstances, that is, looking at herself in the glass.

She had come up to town for this especial festivity, given by a relative of her own, in whose house she is now staying, and the feverish anxiety she has displayed with regard to her toilet on this occasion is so unusual that the said relative, an intelligent woman of the world, has drawn certain conclusions of her own therefrom, especially as Miss Harding has asked permission, frankly, to send a card of invitation to a friend of hers, and has openly stated, moreover, that the friend so honored is Lord Francis Erldon.

"But, my dear Janet," remonstrated Lady Maberley to her young cousin, "I suppose you know that Francis Erldon has come to utter grief at last? I hear he's absolutely ruined, my dear—must have England, and all that sort of thing!"

"Yes, I know," replied Miss Harding, calmly. "That is just why I wish to see him, to bid him good-by."

Lady Maberley looks doubtful. Perhaps she knows by experience the fatal effects of "last adieus," and she cannot approve of a ruined, "detrimental" hovering round her charming and wealthy young cousin, for whom she has already more than one brilliant match in view.

"Well, my dear, invite Lord Francis if you wish to do so," she says, at length. "Of course, I shall be delighted to see him; in fact, only this very afternoon Col. Pendennis was singing his praises loudly, and saying how honorably he had paid up every farthing he lost last week by that dreadful racing! 'Francis Erldon may have his faults,' I remember the colonel said, 'but I'm very sorry he's gone. We could better spare a better man.' So as he is going, Janet, by all means beg him to come to my ball, dear!"

And Miss Harding, with an unexplained feeling of remarkable kindliness towards the oracular Col. Pendennis, sits down at once and pens a note to Lord Francis Erldon, Turf Club, Piccadilly, in which she proffers him Lady Maberley's invitation, and then adds, on her own account, the single sentence: "Please let me speak to you before you leave England."

The answer to Miss Harding's epistle arrives on the very day of the ball itself, and is handed to her by a footman while she is at a cousin in distributing 5 o'clock tea to a large party of mutual friends and relations. Janet is very self possessed young lady, so she takes her note and then continues her duties with the bread and butter, with a calm indifference worthy of Werter's famous Charlotte.

During an available moment she opens the letter, and perusses its somewhat laconic contents:

"DEAR MISS HARDING:

"Pray thank Lady Maberley for her kind invitation, which I am most happy to accept, especially as it offers the only possible chance of my being able to fulfill the further request mentioned in your note. I leave England to-morrow night. Always your sincerely,

"FRANCIS C. ERLDON."

This is why Janet Harding stands before the mirror, and anxiously consults that ever true and unflattering councelor, whether or no she "is looking well to-night?" Whatever crisis in life may be staring a woman in the face, she is no true woman if she does not derive consolation and fortitude from the thought that at least she is looking her best at the critical moment!

The mirror tells an unvarnished tale, but all the same it gives back a radiant picture. Miss Harding's dress is nothing extraordinary—merely a fresh white ball dress, fitting admirably; but the diamonds that hang on her neck and arms, and cluster in her red brown hair, these are indeed extraordinary, each glittering dewdrop worth a king's ransom.

Purposely has Janet selected the most magnificent jewels in her possession to wear to-night, though usually she is in no way given to displaying her far famed diamonds over much, holding it to be bad taste for an unmarried girl to bedeck herself too freely with precious stones.

But, for a certain reason of her own, carefully considered and well thought out, Janet Harding wishes all the world to-night to realize that she is no ignorant chit, of little value in the great game of life, but with a stake of considerable magnitude therein, which moreover she intends to play with a firm will and an unscrupulous hand.

And yet, now that she is ready dressed for the fray, now that the moment has come when she needs all her courage, the girl's heart sinks within her, and the murmurs irresolutely: "Dare I do it after all? Will he forgive the past, or will he not?"

Unconsciously she opens a book lying on the table before her, and glances down the pages in it at random. Almost as an answer to her thoughts she reads these words from the wisdom of the son of Sirach: "Though thou drawest a sword at a friend, yet despair not, for there may be a returning to favor. If thou hast opened thy mouth against a friend, fear not, for there may be a reconciliation; except, for upbraiding, or pride, or disclosing of secrets, or a treacherous wound, for, for these things every friend will depart."

"Pride! for pride, every friend will depart,'" repeats Janet to herself sadly. "Ay! but if that pride should humble itself, even to the dust, what then?" And Miss Harding closes the book and walks to the door with a firm step, the light of a clear resolution in her beautiful honest eyes.

The ball has already begun, for so long has Janet dawdled over her toilet that the first three dances are concluded by the time she makes her way through a crowd of silk and satin, lace and tulle, and arrives at the ball room door in safety.

The first person she encounters on its threshold is Mrs. Fairfax, not looking her best," for several things have conspired to put that fair lady out of tune to-night, and the sight of another woman's diamonds is always as a red rag to a bull in her case.

"I am so surprised to see Francis Erldon here to-night," she observes spitefully, after the usual formalities of greeting have taken place.

"Yes?" replies Miss Harding, and her calmly courteous tone has an exasperating effect on the fair Laura.

"Perhaps you don't know that he's a ruined man! It would show that he felt his position more if he did not waste his last few hours in England dancing the trois-temps, I think!" observes Mrs. Fairfax with a virtuous sniff.

"Is that all the sympathy you have to spare for one whom you once called 'friend!'" asks Janet coldly and contemptuously.

Mrs. Fairfax's eyes fall before the indignant glance in those clear gray ones confronting her, then she laughs nervously and says with meaning:

"Perhaps I am not the only friend that has failed Lord Francis Erldon ere now!"

The stab goes home, as it was meant to do. Of a truth, had the great heiress said him "yea" instead of "nay," how different all might now have been! As Mrs. Fairfax passes on her way, Janet still stands in the same place, musing deeply—and starts when a well known voice says quietly:

"May I have this value, Miss Harding, if you are not engaged? It's called the 'Fahrwohl,' so is singularly appropriate to the occasion," and Lord Francis Erldon laughs pleasantly at his own bitter jest.

Janet bows her head in acquiescence but makes no reply.

After only one turn, feeling that her courage is rapidly dwindling, Miss Harding says desperately:

"I don't want to dance, Lord Francis. Please may we go and sit down?"

"By all means. I don't feel much in a dancing humor, either! And you wanted to speak to me, did you not, Miss Harding?"

"Not here," says Janet, hurriedly. "Across the staircase is my cousin's boudoir; that room is fairly quiet at least."

"Very well, you must guide me, for I don't know the intricacies of this mansion."

Francis Erldon spoke as lightly as if no dark shadow were hanging over his life. Without a word they take their seats on Lady Maberley's own sofa.

From across the corridor the music of the band steals softly into the room.

As one of the most charming writers of the day has said: "There is an indescribable underlying pathos in dance music—everybody knows it; a heartache behind all the laughter, a weariness below all the rapid movement—a question, a doubt, a misgiving under all the radiance and joy."

Perhaps it was this feeling which caused a long unbroken silence to fall upon the pair now listening to the music's far off strains; but at last Francis Erldon turns towards his companion and says quietly:

"What was it you had to say to me, Janet? Forgive me for calling you by that name, but probably it is the last time on earth I shall ever so err, for it will be a long time ere I see old England again, and who knows what those years may bring forth?"

Miss Harding either will not or cannot answer. Her face is turned away, and he cannot see the unshed tears in her sad, gray eyes, nor can he note the piteous conflict of feeling visible on her face.

"I know you have little faith in me, Janet, but even now, when it has come to the last words between us, I do not regret that I told you the truth all through."

His companion makes a desperate effort to reply, but an inarticulate murmur is the only result—the words will not come!

"You were so true and honest yourself, dear, that some power stronger than my own constrained me to be the same, somehow, and I never thought you would not believe me! That hurt worst of all, I think."

A sudden and uncontrollable sob from Janet falls like a thunder clap on his ears.

"My dear child, for God's sake don't cry!" he exclaims anxiously. "It was no fault of yours, dear, and I'm ten times happier now that at least we part friends. We do do that, I think, don't we. Tell me—what was it you wished to say to me, Janet?"

There is an instant's silence, during which a proud woman's soul is fighting out a desperate fight—then Janet Harding's voice rings out clear and true:

"Will you marry me, Lord Francis, now?"

Petrified astonishment causes Francis Erldon to keep silence for quite half a minute. Can she mean it? Is it possible that she would marry him now, when absolute ruin is his portion? If she doubted his honesty of purpose before, how much more might she not doubt it now? No, it could be nothing but a girl's sentimental sympathy for a man to whom fate has dealt a hard blow.

"My dear," he says gravely and quietly, but the tremor in his voice shows how deeply he is moved, "I shall respect and honor you to my dying day for your brave, true womanliness, for I can realize what it cost you to say those words. But, my darling, I love you too well to accept what you offer me, for I know that it is prompted by sweet compassion alone, and I will not take that! My own, forgive me—though I feel as reckless as only a ruined man can feel, I have not sunk so low as to be a suitor for your charity, sweet and kindly though it be."

"But, Lord Francis, it is not charity, or compassion either." Here Miss Harding's cheeks blushed for her, but she goes on bravely: "It was all a mistake. Don't you see that it was not I who did not—not 'care' for you? It was you that I believed did not care for me!" The low voice trembles enough, but the clear, true eyes look him so frankly and confidingly in the face that Francis Erldon cannot choose but believe her.

"My darling!" is all he says, but his voice has so changed its tone that Miss Harding finds courage to lay one small hand on the arm nearest her, and to observe pathetically:

"You're not going to refuse me, Lord Francis, are you?"

Half an hour passes by with a rapidity unprecedented in both their lives—then a tardy sense of duty recalls them once more to the ballroom.

"You're making a very bad match, Janet," observes Francis Erldon sadly, looking at the radiant, diamond crowned vision standing before him. "So far as worldly possessions go, I'm not even worth as much as one of those magnificent diamond stars in your pretty hair. And as regards myself——"

"You are worth all the world to me," is the quiet, confident response of the woman who has chosen him, and him alone, from out all others on the face of this earth.

At the entrance to the ballroom they have to stand aside a minute, to make way for a party who are just leaving it; among the latter is Mrs. Fairfax.

"Good-by, Lord Francis," she gushes forth sweetly. "So sorry we shall not meet again. May I wish you better luck in another hemisphere—in every way?" she adds spitefully.

"It would scarcely prove better luck than has come to me in this one, Mrs. Fairfax!" laughs Francis Erldon gayly.

Something in his voice arouses the fair Laura's interested curiosity, and she looks attentively at the pair before her, scrutinizing their faces with a keen and searching look.

What she reads there scarcely seems to please her. Her thin lips grow strangely compressed, and her eyes take a look as cold and hard as a nether mill stone, but for all remark, she turns to the feeble young man who is escorting her, and in a voice, the suppressed fury of which makes him shake in his dancing shoes, says:

"Is that carriage never coming, Mr. Cony?"

"Now we'll finish our valse, Janet!" observes her future husband jestingly. "They've changed the tune since we were last here, but I consider this one even more appropriate still."

"I know it well enough, but can't remember the name!"

"Mia Cara," whispers Lord Francis in her ear, with unmistakable earnestness of explanation.

"Oh! Francis," the name comes forth with a shy grace, "there's one more favor I have to ask of you, a very great one."

"Greater even than the last?" inquires Lord Francis, mischievously.

"May I—may we," the last pronoun is accompanied by a vivid, happy blush, "buy back Culloden from old Barnes? may we?"

"Of course. You shall have him for a park hack if you fancy it, child. But, Janet, seriously speaking, my gambling days are over once for all. I did not care what became of myself, but now life is going to be a different thing altogether!"

"I am very glad" answers Janet Harding in her clear, truthful tones.

"All the same, the horse shall come back to us, dear one, and have a good time for ever and aye—for perhaps we ourselves even do not know how powerful an arbiter of our destiny was that ill fated Culloden!"

THE END.

COL. JOHN C. NEW

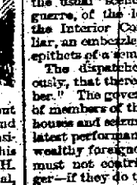
Successful Career of the New Consul General to London.

Col. John Chalfant New, of The Indianapolis Journal, has secured what is probably, all things considered, the most profitable foreign appointment under the Harrison administration; for the consul general at London receives at least $12,000 a year and is not burdened with the duty of entertaining, while he enjoys an honor only second to that of the minister.

Mr. New was born in Jennings county, Ind., July 6, 1831, his father being a preacher of the denomination which styles itself "Christian" or Disciples, but who are sometimes called "Campbellites." The boy showed at a very early age that he did not purpose to get left in the general scramble for the good things of this life, and after graduating from Bethany college, Va., in 1853 and studying law for a short time, he secured a place as deputy in the Marion county clerk's office at Indianapolis. Benjamin Harrison had barely got a start as a young lawyer there, and the currents of their two lives have run in curiously close parallels ever since.

His principal, the county clerk, died in office and Mr. New was appointed to the place. He made the office pay, and was able to form a banking partnership with the Hon. Wm. H. English. They got possession of the First National bank of Indianapolis at the most favorable moment—when United States bonds were very low—managed it with wonderful skill, ran the stock up to 160 and sold out at an enormous profit. This was the once noted bank which cut such a figure when Mr. English was a candidate for vice president in 1880, and furnished the "Greenbackers" with so many points for attack on the bloated bondholders. It was alleged that the investors "doubled their money" within two years, the rapid rise in the value of bonds being contemporary with an era of great speculation and high rates of interest.

The title of colonel was gained by Mr. New as a quartermaster in the Union army, which place he quit to take a seat in the state senate to which he had been elected. He served as financial secretary to Governor Oliver P. Morton during that peculiar interregnum of 1863-64, when the "war governor" ran the state without the assistance of a legislature and borrowed money on his own responsibility. After the close of this period and his banking experience Col. New and his son, H. S. New, bought The Indianapolis Journal, which they have raised to the position of a leading paper of the west. The paper had "wabbled" badly during the times when "soft money" was so popular in the west; but when Col. New got his bearings he became one of the clearest and most influential writers on finance in the country. It has long been understood that the financial articles in The Journal were all written by him or in accordance with his specific instructions.



JOHN C. NEW.

He was as fortunate in choosing his time to buy The Journal as in his bank investment; for the "boom" of 1879-81 followed soon after he took charge. In 1884—a year the Republicans of Indiana still look back upon as their worst—Col. New became nationally prominent in politics, and has since done effective work as a member of the national committee. In 1880 and 1884 he was chairman of the Republican state committee, and was first assistant secretary of the United States treasury from 1882 till his resignation to take the lead in the campaign of 1884.

Personally Col. New is of medium height and rather thick set, with a large head and chest, clear complexion, and brown hair and beard. His whole appearance denotes tireless energy, and in a political fight he is a tough antagonist. Even in his own party he is a "hard man to buck against," as the Hoosiers say, and his very positive character has at various times brought him into conflict with many prominent Republicans. His son and partner, "Harry," as he is affectionately called, unites the qualities of reporter, business man and "jolly good fellow" to a remarkable degree. He takes life, rather less seriously than his father, and is a decided disbeliever in the theory that "man was made to mourn." Indeed, he exemplifies his faith that man was made to be extremely jolly—after business hours. "The best fellow in Indiana to spend an evening with," is the verdict of all his friends; "all kinds of comedy are as natural to him as to the originals—Dutch, Irish, negro characters, he can 'do' them all." Such is the unanimous testimony of all the young fellows who are privileged to know Harry New.

The New Way of Wearing.

The new cellular clothing now coming into use in England is said to be a success. It is woven out of the same materials as the common weaves of cloth, and being simply, as its name indicates, closely woven into cells, the network of which is covered over with a thin fluff. Its porous quality allows the slow passing of the outside and inside air, giving time for the outside air to become of the same temperature as the body, obviating all danger of catching colds and allowing vapors constantly exhaled by the body to pass off, thus contributing toward health and cleanliness. The very common objection to cotton clothing—that it is so productive of chills and colds—is removed if woven in this manner, and the invention can certainly be said to be strictly in accordance with hygienic and scientific principles. — Frank Leslie's Newspaper.

His First Day at School.

Father—There, Willie, is the old historic birch rod, nailed over the teacher's desk, which tanned my hide twenty years ago.

Willie (uneasily)—Are you sure it is nailed perfectly tight, papa?—Burlington Free Press.

ATCHINOFF DRIVEN OFF.

RUSSIA TAKES IT COOLLY, BUT FRANCE HAS AN EXPLOSION.

Queer Complications—The Cossack Hetman Atchinoff Starts a Colony in Abyssinia—The French Drive Him Away—Intrigue of Politics, Religion and Race.

The French have lately had a little by play in their politics and diplomacy which startled them so much as to make them actually ignore Boulanger for a week, involved them in a delicate negotiation with Russia, and led to a disgraceful scene in the Corps Legislatif and the suppression of a political order called the Ligue des Patriotes. The open facts seem simple enough, but there is a good deal of intrigue behind them.

Hetman Atchinoff, of the free Cossacks of the Volga region, some years ago made a sort of pilgrimage to the head of the Church of Abyssinia, and that official having conferred permission from the Coptic Patriarch, of Alexandria, entered into an agreement with Atchinoff that the latter should establish a colony or colonies of his free Cossacks, said colonies to be religious in character, but strong enough to protect themselves against the supporters of the Mahdi. Pursuant to this agreement Atchinoff returned during the winter with 105 persons, among whom were a few women and children, and took a commanding position on the Bay of Tadjourah, near the port of Obock, which has been in the possession of France since 1862.

ATCHINOFF.

The French governor of Obock at once "demanded his intentions." Atchinoff replied that he came to found a religious colony, chiefly of monks and pious women; but at the same time he took possession of an old fort, made it defensible and raised the Russian commercial flag over it. The word having been passed to France and thence to Russia, the government of the latter briefly replied that they disavowed responsibility for Atchinoff, whereupon, on the 17th of February, the French admiral duly bombarded the Atchinoff fort, killing one man, two women and three children. Atchinoff surrendered, of course, and his people were removed in French vessels. Here was an "incident," indeed—one of international importance.

The Russian government took the matter very coolly, but the opposition in France found it "too good a thing" to ignore, and the "Patriotic league" opened a furious war on the ministry, charging them with high crimes and foreign complications. Now there is a clause in the penal code of France, which runs as follows:

"Article 84. Whoever shall, by hostile acts not specifically approved by the government, expose the state to a declaration of war shall be punished by banishment; and if war shall actually result the guilty shall be transported."

This "alien and sedition law" was violated, said the council of ministers, and so a decree went forth to seize all the papers of the Ligue des Patriotes and arrest the officials. The magistrates made a descent on the league's headquarters and spent six hours breaking open and rummaging, in which they captured a great mass of documents and letters, going to prove, they say, that the league is anarchistic and treasonable. So all its 240,000 members throughout France are forbidden to assemble, and some of the leaders are under bonds for trial. The Clarion, organ of the league, soon after published a protest from Atchinoff, who claimed that his mission was a purely religious one; the government

SULTAN OF TADJOURAH.

responded by giving extracts from the papers seized, proving, as alleged, that there was a grand plot for an uprising of the discontented and an attack on the legislative hall and the residence of the president. This brought on the usual "scene" in the chamber. M. Laguerre, of the league, attacked Minister of the Interior Constans, denouncing him as a liar, an embezzler and a slanderer, with other epithets of a semi-congressional nature.

The dispatches add, somewhat superfluously, that there was "a tumult in the chamber." The government continues its arrests of members of the league and search of their houses and seizure of their papers; and its latest performance has been to warn certain wealthy foreigners residing in Paris that they must not contribute money to help Boulanger—if they do they will be subject to "deportation." All this curiously illustrates the uncertainty of everything in Europe, and "on what a slender thread hang" the issues of war and peace.

The Russian side of the matter is still more curious. This Atchinoff, hetman of the free Cossacks, belongs to the National or Old Russian party, of which Skobeleff and Editor Katkoff were such fiery partisans; but just now the New Russian or Germanizing party is in power, M. Giers being in chief authority, and willing to discredit the action of the other party. It now transpires that most of the so called "religious" colonies planted to the south and east, while the Old Russian party was in the lead, are really the beginning of military colonies; the convents on Mount Athos in Macedonia and in other places turn out to be strongly fortified places; the pretense was to affect the unity of eastern Christians with the Orthodox Greek church of Russia

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Payable in ADVANCE, one year $1.50; six months, $1.00; three months, 50 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per inch for one insertion and fifty cents per inch for each subsequent insertion. Rates by the year or for six or three months are low and uniform. Executors' and administrators' notices $2.00 each for six insertions. Professional cards, not exceeding one inch in size, $5.00 per year.

Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion, three cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Obituary notices over two lines, ten cents per line. Notices commendatory of Births, Marriages and Deaths will be accepted free.

All communications should be addressed to

L. KOONS,
Editor and Proprietor.

Smethport, Pa., March 29, 1889.

JOHN BRIGHT, the great English Commoner, died at his home in London on Wednesday of this week at 8.30 o'clock a. m., aged 78 years.

THE Harrisburg *Patriot* says that "A. P. Hiney, against whom Judge Simonton gave an opinion as Recorder of the city of Bradford, McKean county, has filed exceptions and will carry the matter to the Supreme Court."

JUSTICE STANLEY MATTHEWS, one of the ablest Judges of the United States Supreme Court, died at his residence in Washington on Friday morning last, a little after 10 o'clock, aged 68 years. The immediate cause of his death was exhaustion of the heart and congestion of the kidneys.

OUR Harrisburg correspondent says that the "files are full of important bills." If he had said "unimportant" he would have been nearer right. The amount of trash on the files of the two Houses is forcibly shown in another place in our correspondent's letter, where he says that out of 22 bills reported by the Judiciary General Committee on Thursday last 17 were negatived.

CHIEF JUSTICE FULLER and Sir Charles Russell, the great English lawyer, ought to form a "Daughter Trust" together. The Chief Justice has eight, at least he had until one eloped last week, and Sir Charles Russell has thirteen pretty daughters, none of whom are yet missing. It takes three pews to hold them when the family attends church, and the valiant Sir Charles sits in the rear pew and keeps a sharp lookout that none of the family escape before the service is over.—*Philadelphia Times.*

THERE is a tremendous rush to the new gold diggings in southern California. A recent dispatch from Los Angeles says: "An average of 600 men a day are leaving for the new gold fields in Lower California, forty miles west of Ensenada, and even the waiters at the hotels and restaurants here have departed to try their luck. The best indication regarding the value of the mines is that no one has returned except to replenish 'grub stakes.' Late intelligence, however, shows the "gold diggins" to be a fraud.

ON Wednesday of this week President Harrison appointed

Robert Lincoln, of Illinois, as Minister Plenipotentiary to the Court of St. James,

Murat Halstead, of Ohio, Minister to Germany,

Allen Thorndyke Rice, of New York, Minister to Russia,

Geo. B. Loring of Massachusetts, Minister to Portugal,

Patrick Egan, of Nebraska, Minister to China, and

Thos. Ryan, of Kansas, to be Minister to Mexico.

All first-class.

THE democratic correspondents in Washington, failing to discover anything to criticise in the actions of the new administration up to the present time, have resorted to downright lying in order to interest their readers. One individual with a somewhat active and vivid imagination, sent off a long story purporting to give the full particulars of how the President was trying to force Wanamaker out of the cabinet; even going to the extent of giving what was claimed to be a copy of a telegram from First Assistant Postmaster General Clarkson to Mr. Joseph Medill, editor Chicago *Tribune*, telling him that the President wanted to get rid of Wanamaker and that he (Clarkson) was to run the Department. This lie had a very short life. It was promptly crushed by Postmaster General Wanamaker, First Assistant Clarkson, and Mr. Medill.

JAMES TANNER of Brooklyn, N. Y., better known as "Corporal Tanner," has been appointed and confirmed as Commissioner of Pensions. Many of the readers of the MINER will recollect this gentleman's speech at the Bradford Rink last fall on the occasion of the re-union of the Northwestern Association, G. A. R. He followed Gov. Beaver, and the scorching he gave Grover Cleveland for his pension vetoing policy produced a profound impression and delighted the old veterans immensely. The veterans of McKean county would have been much pleased with the appointment of their comrade, Col. W. W. Brown of Post 141, but next to him the appointment of no man will please them more than that of Corporal Tanner, who lost both legs fighting for his country. When asked in Washington the other day what his policy in regard to pensions would be, he said: "I can best answer that by quoting one of Gen. Harrison's remarks made during the last campaign. He said: 'Gentlemen, it is no time to use the apothecary's scales when you come to weigh the services of the man who saved this nation.' It seems to me that is a pretty good motto for all the people of the United States to adopt. If I were asked to define my ideas on this pension question in a few sentences I should unhesitatingly reply: 'A pension for every surviving soldier who needs one, and no soldier's widow, father or mother should be in want.'"

A Roberts unpublished fragment by Sir Walter Scott will appear in the April number of *Harper's Magazine*. It is the beginning of his "Esquisite Trotcosey or Catalogue of the Gabions of Governor Clubjack," planned by the late Duke of Buccleuch in his happier days, but deferred and finally left incomplete on account of the press of graver work. It describes the interior of Sir Walter's home and some of the curiosities it contains. Lady Maxwell Scott, in a brief introduction, says that it is a pleasure to add in publishing these papers, "because they illustrate so happily Sir Walter's favorite fiction and pastime." Six illustrations of Abbotsford will accompany this fragment.

FROM THE STATE CAPITAL.

[From our own correspondent.]

HARRISBURG, March 27.—The House resolution fixing the date for the final adjournment of the Legislature on the 25th, has had the effect of hastening up the lower branch in its work, and daily exhibitions are now given to the State at large of the faithful legislators really doing what they were sent here for. The last new bill, without unanimous consent of the House, was presented on Friday last in the lower branch, and on Friday next is the date set for the last new bill in the Senate! Had new legislation been stopped three weeks ago, there would still be left on the files, enough work to have kept both branches fully occupied six hours for each of the six days of the week, until January next. As it is, most of the time is now consumed in the consideration of the appropriation bills, very few of which have reached the Senate. When the House adjournment resolution first reached the Senate, it looked as if there was going to be a regular "Kilkenny" time over it, because Senator Reyburn, Chairman of the Senate Appropriation Committee, saw the utter impracticability of adjourning on the date set and at once declared his belief that it would be unwise to fix so early a date and subject the important legislation on the files to the hasty consideration such date would necessarily compel. It was not pleasing to some, who advocated the early adjournment, but Senator Reyburn carried his point and the later Reyburn resolution was referred. Since then there has been a constant effort to again get the resolution before the Senate, but it has failed. It is now said that a compromise date has been agreed upon by which the Legislature will adjourn within a week of the date fixed by the resolution as it came from the House. The effect of so many adjournments during the early days of the session are now plainly seen, and the members find that when they want to get away the files are full of important bills, which must be hastily considered or left on the files unfinished. The appropriation bills are being returned to the House from committee as fast as it is possible to consider them, and the House having filled calendars at stated sessions for the sole consideration of these bills, it is possible to get business (that is the important business) in such shape that final adjournment can take place about the fifth of May.

For the past several weeks, the Philadelphia *Record*, (Singerly's paper) has had its accountants at work on State finances and thoroughly convinced themselves that there has been great rascality that there has been the stealings and ruinied to lay bare the stealings and dishonesty of the wicked Republican officials. The accountants of the *Record* worked hard day and night and struggled with columns of figures a yard long, and eventually gave out that the bomb was to be exploded in the Legislature. Great secrecy was observed as to the precise nature of the bomb, but it was intended to make wicked Republicans quake. It came Friday last, and Wherry of Cumberland county threw it. Prior to the opening of the session, a neatly printed pamphlet of about ten pages was laid on each member's desk, showing in a concise and easily understood (so thought) form the great rascality that was being perpetrated by the custodians of State funds. Everybody received one, but few were read, and the Democrats eagerly watched the faces of the wicked Republicans to catch any effect the pamphlet might have. It had none.

Mr. Wherry, at the proper time, presented a joint resolution authorizing the investment of the Treasury surplus in the sinking fund in United States 4 per cent bonds.

The Speaker promptly referred the resolution to the Ways and Means committee.

Wherry then offered a second resolution, that the Sinking Fund Commissioners be directed to report to the Legislature within ten days the amount of cash balance in the sinking fund on March 1st, 1889, together with a statement of where such surplus is deposited, and a list of banks and banking institutions where such funds are deposited, with the amount deposited in each bank. He was prepared to show up the bad, bad Republican officials, but as resolutions asking information of any of the State departments must lay over under the rules, it was so ordered by the Speaker.

The bomb was a boomerang, and in its rebound struck Wherry and his political associates dumb and the *Record*, laugh was turned on the *Record*, whose representatives had announced that the Treasury department of the State was to be turned inside out and its sins laid open to the public eye. It fell flat. The Harrisburg *Evening Telegraph* in commenting on the proceeding, says: "It had been announced for several days that a circular containing awful revelations would be thrown like a dynamite bomb into the Legislature, and it was expected that it would explode with terrific force and create a panic. Instead of this, however, it didn't have the force or noise of a spoilt. It fell flat and was quietly gayed by those who read it as the figment of a diseased imagination, or of an already crazed mind developing into the idiotic stages of dementia. Its failure was a sad blow to the hopes of its progenitors. Instead of being full grown it was a weakling, and no wonder it was laughed at."

Had the resolutions originated from some other direction than the Philadelphia *Record*, respectful hearing might have been accorded, but the *Record*—well, that was the death of the whole affair. The laugh is all on the Republican side now.

To hurry along the adjournment the committees of the House are doing good work. As an instance, the Judiciary general committee on Thursday reported twenty-two bills, seventeen of which were with an adverse report. Among the number were the reform measures against the naughty corporations, most of which bills were of Democratic origin, the Luzerne reformer Hines coming in for his share of negatived bills. The County Commissioners' bill for the equalization of taxes encountered a perfect gale of oratory, on second reading in the House, and landed safely in harbor on the calendar of bills for third reading. It was amended by Mr. Stuckey, of Washington county, so as to exempt sheep and swine under two years old, farmers and mechanics' tools of less than $100 valuation, from taxation. Mr. Burdick, of McKean county, was the chief champions of the bill, and closely watched the interests of his constituency. It will come up for final passage this week.

Senator Packer's bill was considered in the Senate last week. It is the bill which proposes to aid the volunteer fire departments of the State by requiring foreign fire insurance companies to contribute to a fund for this purpose, to city and borough treasuries. When first presented it taxed such fire insurance companies three per cent of premiums for business done in the State. As it has been amended and will be sent to the House for concurrence, it requires only one per cent of premiums and confines the operations of the bill to cities of the third class and boroughs.

A delegation from the Volunteer Firemen's Association of the State, headed by Mr. Bart McCallister, of Bradford city, the president of the association, was present to help things along.

Appearances indicate that the greater part of the remaining days of the present session will be devoted to appropriation bills and such measures now on the files as are of general importance.

ALCOTT.

STATEMENT,

Showing the Amount of Assessed Valuation of Property in McKean County, as returned by the Assessors of the several Townships, Wards and Boroughs, subject to State and County Tax, for the year 1889, with the Taxes Against Same.

TOWNSHIPS, WARDS AND BOROUGHS.	Valuation of trades and occupations.	Valuation of seated Real Estate taxable.	Valuation of Unseated real Estate taxable.	Number and value of horses, mares, colts and mules over the age of 4 years.	Number and value of Cows over the age of 4 years.	Aggregate amount of all real and personal property taxable for County purposes.	Aggregate amount of money, stocks, &c., assessed at the rate of 5 mills on the dollar.	Aggregate amount of State Tax Assessed.	Number of Dogs and Bitches returned.	Total dog tax levied.
	$		$	No. Value	No. Value	$	$	$	Dogs. Bitches.	$
Annin Township	4,575	3 12,620	846,220	135 3,145	253 3,340	913,770	3 9,608	8 28 23	100	115 00
Bradford Township	23,125	270,634	70,628	274 6,173	453 6,033	597,602	70,851	67 67	108	108 00
Bradford City—1st Ward	23,015	212,031		124 2,736		785,426	67,649	202 95	27	27 00
" " 2d Ward	21,620	164,472						191 82	70	84 00
" " 3d Ward	27,231	260,244		47 1,163	12 260	102,402	28,168	251 08	70	70 00
" " 4th Ward	13,750	85,288		26 1,063	75	324,609	117,021	93 15	7	7 00
" " 5th Ward	1,350	103,633	13,530	5 125		97,476	11,317	45 17	100	110 00
Corry Township	1,350	124,707	151,305	115 2,603	258 3,734	129,676	13,035		24	29 00
Corydon Township	10,425	84,950	24,441	254 5,282	453 5,996	146,592		117 33	110	134 00
Eldred Township	13,450	84,950		259 5,098	453 5,996	197,023	17,933	33 63	31	33 00
Eldred Borough	24,965	152,154	15,331	279 5,588	253 3,734	97,946	11,761	103 10	215	235 00
Foster Township	8,750	97,440	124,731	141 2,777	253 3,396	833,253	24,205	91 45	46	62 00
Hamlin Township	15,250	75,233	82,859	59 1,177	253 3,396	139,258	10,477	34 25	47	62 00
Hamilton Township	19,585	19,673		91 1,818	253 3,396	190,295	2,140	73 90	94	126 00
Kane Borough	10,250	97,440		124 2,478	253 3,396	103,328	28,231	91 45	94	126 00
Kendall Borough	11,100	245,579	238,317	159 3,178	253 3,396	185,282	17,764	85 29	229	229 00
Keating Township	24,800	177,615	163,135	251 4,880	253 3,396	578,082	24,632	73 90	115	154 00
LaFayette Township	10,250	120,253	111,010	151 3,252	253 3,396	320,315	6,259	91 45	118	158 00
Liberty Township	2,000	65,001	155,215	151 3,252	253 3,396	239,676	6,984	12 84	71	91 00
Norwich Township	24,800	177,615	37,234	251 4,880	253 3,396	834,114	6,078	30 05	178	193 00
Otto Township	10,250	145,291		151 3,252	253 3,396	320,315	46,329	129 11	24	24 00
Port Henry Borough	13,340	97,214	150,760	251 4,880	253 3,396	511,283	24,228	282 69	69	69 00
Sergeant Township	8,250	152,240		151 3,252	253 3,396	161,893	6,209	9 90	41	51 00
Smethport Borough	23,210	285,188	81,627	251 4,880	253 3,396	1,035,475	1,035,475	1784 11	74	74 00
Wetmore Township	19,370			251 4,880	253 3,396	169,258	53,694	245 01		

The above statement shows the aggregate value and assessments made by each Assessor in McKean county, for the year 1889, upon property taxable by law for County and State purposes. This statement, made in accordance with the act of July 27, 1842, also shows the amount of taxes assessed on each ward, borough and township in said county. All persons interested are hereby notified that the undersigned Commissioners will sit as a Board of Revision, at their office, in the Court House, in the borough of Smethport, on the 5th day of April, 1889, and from day to day by adjournment thereafter, to revise, raise and equalize the valuation of all property which they shall believe to have been assessed too low. After the revision and equalization shall have been completed, due notice will be given of the time and place where appeals may be made to said Commissioners sitting as a Board of Revision and Appeal.

Given under our hands and seal of office at Smethport, Pa., this 26th day of March, 1889.

JAMES ANGLUN,
P. M. FULLER,
JAS. A. McKEAN, } COMMISSIONERS.

Attest:
M. B. GREER, Clerk

WHISKEY FREE IN MAINE.

ED. MINER: The State of Maine has had prohibitory liquor laws on her statute books for upwards of thirty-eight years—more than twenty years longer than any other State of the Union. Recent statistics show that there are 134 liquor dealers in Portland, 127 in Bangor, 55 in Lewiston, 39 in Bath, 29 in Rockland, 23 in Oldtown, 23 in Bar Harbor, 21 in Biddeford, 17 in Gardiner and Heaven knows how many more in York, Augusta, Belfast and other cities and towns of the state. The figures of the United States Internal Revenue Office show that there are 160 cities and towns in Maine in which license money is paid to the government for the sale of liquor, and there is any amount of it sold without any such formality. Commenting on these suggestive returns the Portland *Herald*, the organ of the Prohibitionists, makes significant statements:

"Crime is alarmingly prevalent. Murders have continually increased year by year. Our jails and prisons are supplemently full. Robberies and burglaries are occurring in all directions. Crime of all kinds is increasing. One hundred and thirty-four liquor sellers in Portland! 127 in Bangor!! and 55 in Lewiston!!! Is it any wonder that crime is increasing! Are our citizens less law-abiding than Western people? Is public sentiment at a lower ebb in the good old state of Maine than it is in a Western state where people from all countries have congregated? Wouldn't it be well for the Maine legislature to appoint an investigating committee to ascertain why it is that the prohibitory laws cannot be enforced in Maine as well as in Kansas?"

A gentleman who has given the subject of prohibition in Maine much study writes to a Philadelphia paper as follows:

"Perhaps there is no state in the Union in which the conditions are so favorable for the success of Prohibition as they are in Maine. The population is small, of much intelligence, and with a much less admixture of the foreign element than in most of the states. The fact that Prohibition has failed lamentably here shows that in a state like Pennsylvania, with a large population, many great cities and a strong foreign element, it would be such a farce as to make the state the laughing stock of the Union."

"Take the case of Portland, the largest and most important city in Maine, containing some 40,000 inhabitants. Under Prohibition liquor is as cheap as water. Under Prohibition liquor is as easily obtained here as in Philadelphia, under high license. To be sure, saloons are not to be seen upon the leading business streets, but every stranger can walk into a hotel with absolute confidence that he can obtain whatever liquor he desires in a well-appointed bar room."

"Many people have the impression that in order to get a drink of liquor in Maine a thirsty person, braving the awful terrors of the law, must sneak secretly into obscure dens, give signs or passwords, be shut down through trap-doors, climb over the roofs of houses, and otherwise conduct himself in a manner inconsistent with self-respect. Well, he doesn't have to do anything of the kind. The saloons of Portland don't do business in that way. They are perfectly well known, and the policemen watch over those that make it to their interest to do so with sedulous care.

"Centre and Commercial streets are filled with saloons thinly disguised as oyster-houses, groceries and private residences. These saloons sell on an astonishing amount of liquor, and the bartender of one hotel bar said not long ago that his place did a larger business than any bar between Boston and Chicago, excepting New York, of course. This was doubtless an exaggeration, but the fact remains that the bar is a big source of revenue to the hotel. It is a very poor day when its receipts are as low as $100.

"The facts are perfectly well known throughout Maine, and are cited to show the prohibitionists of Pennsylvania how prohibition works in the state where it has had its most thorough trial. It has debauched politics far more than would have been possible under an honest license system, and has utterly failed of its end. As it stands to day even Prohibitionists admit its failure, except in the rural districts, where the experience of other states has shown that equally good results could be obtained with less restrictive legislation."

It would seem that the foregoing facts would convince any unprejudiced reader, that prohibition does not prohibit at least in the oldest Prohibition State of the Union. That on the other hand it creates a class of irresponsible, disreputable dives, one of which is more dangerous to the well-being of a town than a score of well-regulated licensed hotels.

TEMPER.

BRADFORD, March 25th, 1889.

Attention Farmers.

One car load of choice timothy and clover seed just received at W. D. Gallup's, Smethport.

CALL at Sprague's Hardware for the best plows made. All warranted to give satisfaction.

JUST received a car load of fresh Michigan head lime. For sale by A. Reilly.—S.

The Truth Briefly Told.

MR. EDITOR: Of late, in most of the newspapers that come to my hand, statements have been made to the effect that Constitutional Prohibition is a failure in Iowa and Kansas, and that the best temperance advocates in both States are clamoring for the repeal of these laws. From these statements, those who are opposed to, and those who are undecided in regard to our proposed amendment, seem to have taken their "cue," and launch it at temperance advocates that those States are anxious to get rid of their laws, hence why should we want to place on our statutes the same acts of failure?

To the end that I might be convinced either of the truth of these statements, or get authority that neither the papers nor the people could dispute, and that all would have to believe, I wrote a personal letter to the Governors of both Iowa and Kansas, making inquiry as to the real feeling of the people in their States. Both gentlemen answered most courteously. The Governor of Kansas says:

"TOPEKA, March 14, 1889.

"M. O. CAMPBELL, Esq., Smethport, Pa.:

"Dear Sir: I have but time to say, in reply to your letter of the 11th instant stating that some journals in Pennsylvania, opposed to Prohibition asserts that the best temperance advocates of Kansas are already clamoring for the repeal of the Prohibitory law, that the assertion is wild and reckless and utterly devoid of truth. If the amendment prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquor as a beverage were re-submitted to the people of Kansas, it would be carried by an overwhelming majority. The friends of sobriety and temperance believe enthusiastically in Prohibition, and the good results of the measure are so apparent that it is accepted as the policy of Kansas for all time. I forward you copies of messages in which the question is briefly and authoritatively referred to.

Very respectfully,
LYMAN U. HUMPHREY,
Governor."

The Governor of Iowa, on December 7, 1887, sent the following to each of the District and Superior Court Judges of the State:

"DES MOINES, Dec. 7, 1887.

"Dear Sir: I shall thank you to apprise me of the effects of the Prohibitory law in your district, particularly upon crime and criminal expenses. Would you, after having for several years observed the operations of the present Prohibitory law, advise its repeal.

WM. LARRABEE,
Governor."

In connection with a personal letter I received a pamphlet containing thirty-six answers to the above letter, from Judges. Of the answers, on the point of repeal, 5 are non committal, 4 yes, and 27 no. Comment is unnecessary. One hundred thousand copies of these letters ought to be published and distributed throughout this State.

If the opposition papers will confine their statements to the truth, if they defeat us, they can take some pride in the fact and we can't grumble. If all the opposition will confine themselves to the truth we will meet their arguments, their sophistry, and their boomers, but we can't refute all their misrepresentations; it takes too long to investigate.

Editors very well know that many, very many people, if not the majority, believe everything they see in a paper (especially if it isn't true). And now, gentleman of the opposition, in all candor, those of you who have no monied interest in a distillery, a brewery or a bar, how can you gather any satisfaction that you defeated Prohibition (if it is defeated) by false means?

M. O. CAMPBELL.

Smethport, March 25, 1889.

Are You Going West? If you Are Read This.

The lines of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway extend through Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Dakota and Missouri. They own and operate 5,700 miles of railroad, and have all the latest improvements, vestibuled trains, steam heat, electric lights etc. At St. Paul connections are made with all lines to the north-west; at Council Bluffs for points in Nebraska, Colorado, Utah, Idaho and California; at Kansas City, with lines running through Kansas, Colorado, Arizona, New Mexico and Southern California. If you intend going west, write or call on John R. Pott, Traveling Passenger Agent, No. 420 William street, Williamsport, Pa. Name the place you want to go to and you will be furnished with maps, time tables, rates of fare etc. free of charge.

Some Foolish People.

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh, it will wear away," but in most cases it wears them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 50c and $1.00. Trial size free. At all druggists.

THE largest stock and best assortment of fishing tackle ever brought to Smethport will be opened at Sprague's before the fishing season opens.

IRON, Mange, and Sweatless of every kind on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong druggist, Smethport. 23 6m.

MATTING laid carpet lining; the best article known for putting under carpets; 25 Sprague's.

GARDEN spader, garden rakes and manure forks, cheap at Sprague's.

LETHBRIDGE NOTES.

SIGNING THE EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION.

In the March *Century* Messrs. Nicolay and Hay close that part of Lincoln's life dealing with the Emancipation Proclamation. We quote: "Mr. Lincoln took the various manuscript notes and memoranda which his Cabinet advisers brought him on the 31st of December [1862], and during that afternoon and the following morning with his own hand carefully rewrote the entire body of the draft of the proclamation. The blanks left to designate fractional parts of States he filled according to latest official advices of military limits; and in the closing paragraph suggested by Chase he added, after the words 'warranted by the Constitution,' his own important qualifying correction, 'upon military necessity.'

"It is a custom in the Executive Mansion to hold on New Year's Day an official and public reception, beginning at 11 o'clock in the morning, which keeps the President at his post in the Blue Room until 2 in the afternoon. The hour for the reception came before Mr. Lincoln had entirely finished revising the engrossed copy of the proclamation, and he was compelled to hurry away from his office to friendly handshaking and festal greeting with the rapidly arriving official and diplomatic guests. The rigid laws of etiquette held him to this duty for the space of three hours. Had actual necessity required it he could of course have left such mere social occupation at any moment; but the President saw no occasion for precipitancy. On the other hand, he probably deemed it wise that the completion of this momentous executive act should be attended by every circumstance of deliberation. Vast as were its consequences, the act itself was only the simplest and briefest formality. It could in no wise be made sensational or dramatic. Those characteristics attached, if at all, only to the long past decisions and announcements of July 22 and September 22 of the previous year. Those dates had witnessed the mental conflict and the moral victory. No ceremony was attempted or made of this final official signing. The afternoon was well advanced when Mr. Lincoln went back from his New Year's greetings, with his right hand so fatigued that it was an effort to hold the pen. There was no special conversation of the Cabinet or of prominent officials. Those who were in the executive office merely from the personal impulse of curiosity joined to momentary convenience. His signature was attached to one of the greatest and most beneficial military decrees of history in the presence of less than a dozen persons; after which it was carried to the Department of State to be attested by the great seal and deposited among the official archives."

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the Co-partnership heretofore existing between

WINTZKY, FRIEDMAN & LEVINE,

engaged in the mercantile business at Ludlow, McKean county, Pa., was by mutual consent dissolved on the 12th day of March, 1889, Mr. J. Levine withdrawing from the firm. The business will hereafter be conducted by the subscribers, to whom all debts due the late firm are to be paid.

WINTZKY & FRIEDMAN.

Ludlow, March 20, 1889. 9-3t.

BICYCLES AND TRICYCLES,

All Styles, Grades, Prices, and Terms.

FIRST-CLASS

BUGGIES AND ROAD CARTS

at prices that will surprise you. Air Rifles $2.00. The Greatest Writing Desks out. Rubber Goods (Anchor brand) Wholesale and retail. Everything in Rubber Stamp line. Printing Presses Seal Presses, etc.

M. A. WOODBURY,

45 and 45 Mechanic St, Bradford, Pa.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 163, October Term, 1888.

MCKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Mary D. Weld, by her next friend, J. S. Barker, did, on the seventeenth day of July, 1888, prefer her petition to our said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, DeSilver Weld.

We therefore command you, the said DeSilver Weld, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the fourth Monday of May next, to answer the petition or libel of said Mary D. Weld, as aforesaid, and to show cause, if any you have, why the said Mary D. Weld, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Hereof fail not.

W. B. CLARKE, Sheriff.

Witness, Hastings & Criswell, Attorneys for Libellant.

March 27, 1889. 9-4w

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A WRIT OF LEVARI FAcias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale on the premises, in the city of Bradford, Pa., on

MONDAY, APRIL 15, 1889, AT 11 A. M.,

All that certain leasehold estate situate in Keating township, McKean county, and State of Pennsylvania, being a part of the Bingham estate and bounded and described as follows: Being that certain lot or parcel of land, containing one hundred sixty-five (165) acres, more or less, being the sub-division 13 of lot No. 339 of the allotment of Bingham land in township aforesaid, and part of Warrant No. 3272, being same land and part of land granted by Thomas L. Kenney, recorded in said county in Deed Book "H," page 423, etc., on the ——— day of ——— 182—, being the same leasehold estate sold by the Sheriff of McKean county, A. D. 1870 sold by the Sheriff of McKean county, A. D. 1870 to E. H. Tibbitts, on August 16, 1882, Whereas, by E. H. Tibbitts assigned to John A. Hiker and by the heirs-at-law of said John A. Hiker by their attorneys in fact, C. D. Angell, Esquire, to said W. H. Bolls, F. E. Hogg and T. J. Bayley, all of which is on record in Mortgage Book ——, page ——, etc., as reference will more fully appear with six oil wells thereon; together with assignment second parties to Mr. Angell, recorded herewith, together with all L. V. Egg, recorded herewith, together with all machinery and fixtures thereon—being one engine and boiler, derrick, and all tools thereto belonging, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of S. V. Egg and J. A. Egg at the suit of W. H. Bolls, T. E. Bayley and T. E. Hogg for use C. H. Bell, now for use A. Anderson.

W. B. CLARKE, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, March 12, 1889.

W. H. & J. E. CHAMBERS, Pl'f's Att'ys.

3-2-6w-pd.

Court Proclamation.

The Hon. A. G. OLMSTED President Judge of the court of oyer and terminer and general jail delivery, quarter sessions of the peace, orphans' and court of Common Pleas for the county of McKean, has issued his precept, bearing date Friday, March 1st, 1889, and to me directed, for holding a court of common pleas, at the borough of Smethport, on Monday, the 8th day of April, 1889, and to continue one week.

Dated at Smethport, March 5, 1889, and in the 113th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

W. B. CLARKE, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF A WRIT OF VENDITIoni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale at the Court House in the Borough of Smethport, on

TUESDAY, APRIL 9, A. D. 1889, AT 1:00 P. M.

The Defendant's interest in the following described real estate to-wit: All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the city of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the west of the Exchange Building and thence running westerly along the north side of Main street twenty-three (23) feet; thence north at right angles to said first line one hundred (100) feet; thence easterly twenty-three (23) feet, and thence south one hundred (100) feet to the place of beginning, and having thereon one large two-story wooden building known as the Option house, being the H/o estate of A. K. Johnson in said premises, with all rents and incomes and profits thereof, sold and deeded by A. K. Johnson being the same land deeded by Elizabeth Chappel by deed and wife to Laura Elizabeth Chappel by deed dated January 23, 1884 and recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County, October 18, 1884, in Deed Book "vol. 35," page 243, &c.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of A. K. Johnson at the suit of S. A. Terrell and L. A. Terrell, doing business as Terrell Brothers.

W. B. CLARKE, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, March 12, 1889.

McSweeny & Bylos, Pl'f's Att'ys.

TRIAL LIST.

For Second Monday of April, A. D. 1889.

1. George M. Hays vs Erie Railroad Co., now New York, Lake Erie & Western Railroad Company. No 437, February term, 1883. Trespass on the Case. Plea—Not guilty and full tide corporation and that there is not now nor was on the day of purchase of the writ in this case nor was there ever any such corporation as the Erie Railroad Company, nor New York, Lake Erie & Western Railroad Company.

2. Davis & Simar vs Sam L. Lillibridge, with notice to terre tenants. No. 304, May term, 1884. Scire Fa. to Revive Judgment. Plea—Payment and no lien and Jonas Thoren, terre tenant, pleads no lien.

3. George H. Davis vs E. C. Hughes, No. 39, December term, 1886 Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit, payment, payment with leave, etc., and set off.

4. The McKean and Elk Land and Improvement Company vs Elizabeth D. Kane, sole devisee of Thomas L. Kane, deceased, Harry G. Clay and William Hacker. No. 232, February term, 1887. Ejectment. Plea—Defendants severally, by Hamlin & Forrest, Attorneys, pleads not guilty as to any land described in the writ of ejectment of which they were in the actual or constructive possession at the time the same was issued.

5. The McKean, Elk Land and Improvement Company vs Harry G. Clay. No. 233, February term, 1887. Ejectment. Plea—Defendant, by Hamlin & Forrest, Attorneys, pleads not guilty as to any of the land described in the writ of ejectment of which he was in the actual or constructive possession at the time the same was issued.

6. J. W. Beacom vs. Stephen Hope, L. B. Foster and Leon Foster. No. 376, May Term, 1887. Replevin. Plea—Non Cepit and Property.

7. C. C. Melvin and Peter T. Kennedy vs The Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg Railway Company. No. 350, October Term, 1887. Trespass. Plea Filed.

8. Crouch Bros. vs R. E. Looker. No. 487, October Term 1887. Appeal. Plea—Nil Debit.

9. William Barringer vs Wm. Kimball. No. 34, December Term, 1887. Plea—Nil Debit.

10. John Gusel vs William Swarts. No. 16, February Term, 1888. Plea—Nil Debit.

11. William C. Bigler vs A. F. Bannon, late High Sheriff of McKean county, T. W. Shaw and Charles E. Judd. No. 223, February Term, 1888. Trespass. Plea—Not Guilty.

12. Marshall Bigler vs A. F. Bannon, late High Sheriff of McKean county, Charles E. Judd and T. W. Shaw. No. 224, February Term, 1888. Trespass. Plea—Not Guilty.

13. Margaret Bigler vs A. F. Bannon, late High Sheriff of McKean county, Charles E. Judd and T. W. Shaw. No. 225, February Term, 1888. Trespass. Plea—Not Guilty.

14. Mary Hughes vs Edward Hughes. No. 122, May Term, 1888. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit, payment and set off.

15. James Halpin vs The New York, Lake Erie & Western Railroad Co. No. 155, May Term, 1888. Trespass. Plea—Not Guilty.

16. George G. Davis vs C. P. Fee, E. H. Cooney. No. 164, May Term, 1888. Judgment opened. Plea—Payment with leave.

17. F. W. Moese vs. Clara M. Harison, Administratrix Cum Testamento Annexo of G. L. Harison, deceased. No. 223, October Term, 1888. Assumpsit. Plea—Non-assumpsit, payment payment with leave, etc.

18. Mary L. Titus vs The Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua Railroad Co. No. 8, December Term 1888, Trespass. Plea—Not Guilty.

19. Allen Cochran, Sr., Allen Cochran, Jr. and Wm. Cochran, partners doing business as The Sumit Gas Co., vs J. H. Boylan. No. 57, December Term, 1888. Trespass. Plea—Not Guilty.

20. Isaac Kesler vs. Jacob Harris. No. 158, December Term, 1888, E. D. No. 31 December Term, 1888. Judgment opened. Plea—Payment with leave, etc.

21. John A. Turner and Robert Bishop vs The Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua Railroad Co. No. 230, December Term, 1888. Trespass. Plea—Not Guilty.

22. R. W. Miller vs. A. W. Newell. No. 288, February Term, 1889. Appeal. Plea—Non-assumpsit.

Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the Orphans' Court of McKean county, Pa., Auditor to distribute the balance in the hands of Jacob Hamilton, Executor of the last will and testament of Jacob Hamilton, late of Hamlin township, deceased, to and among those legally entitled thereto, and will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in the borough of Smethport, on Saturday, April 6th, 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where all persons interested may attend.

H. B. GREER,
Auditor.

March 15, 1889. 10-3t.

Assignee's Notice.

In the matter of the Assignment of E. E. McCoy, to John K. Apple, for the benefit of creditors.

In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, No. 95, December Term, 1887.

To all parties concerned:

The above assignee having filed his first and final account in the same was allowed by said court March 19, 1889. A rule to show cause why the said assignee should not pay over all money, and make over the balance of the estate in his hands to said E. E. McCoy, and why said assignee should not be discharged from all his duties and liabilities as such assignee, and his bail released, will be heard and allowed unless cause to the contrary be shown by parties in said court; to be paid as therein directed on Monday April 1, A. D. 1

McKean County Miner

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The label on your paper shows the time to which it is paid.

If you write the address of your paper changed, give the old address as well as the new one.

If you want your paper stopped, say so, otherwise you will continue to get it from week to week no matter whether you take it from the office or not.

If you do not get the paper regularly let us know. We mean every week's paper every week, and the trouble is with the mails when not with us.

Smethport, Pa., March 29, 1889.

H. S. HODGKINS, Local Editor.

LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

Will Eyes an Ache.

"When Easter Sunday comes, mamma,
I hear some dreadful thing
Will happen to me, dear mamma,
Pray, is it true, tell anxious being.

I will not lose an arm, mamma,
I will not lose a leg;
But I am going to get, mamma,
Am going to dye an egg."

—Carpenters are busy.

—Spring showers prevail.

—The painters are happy.

—Bring out the fishing rod.

—Next Monday will be April fool's day.

—Spring suits have put in an appearance.

—Matrimonial contracts are on the increase.

—Bad walks are noticeable in many localities.

—The next term of Civil court convenes April 8th.

—This has been an extraordinary mild March so far.

—See the advertisement of I. E. Grover, elsewhere.

—Contrary to prophecy March will go out like a Lamb.

—The old academy on Green street is being torn down.

—The Auditor's Report will be found on our fourth page.

—A cheap and simple receipt for getting rich—advertise.

—There was a large attendance of legal talent at court this week.

—Trailing Arbutus hunters sought the solitudes of nature last Sunday.

—The swarthy organ grinder from nazareno land will soon be with us.

—The storm doors have been appropriately removed from the hotel fronts.

—The residence of George Gerrett, on King street is in the hands of the decorators.

—The lumbermen have been somewhat disappointed in the matter of floods this year.

—L. A. Groat, one of Mr. Jewett's staunch Republicans, called on us Tuesday last.

—Robert Metford, of Coleville, is about to "go west, young man." Bob has our sympathy.

—Wm. Gifford, Esq., is having the foundation for his new house on King street laid.

—The time swiftly approaches when the sportsman will his himself to gushing brook, rod in hand.

—R. L. Stephens, of Coleville, was a pleasant caller at this office on Wednesday of this week.

—The large puff necktie has superceded the "four-in-hand" among the fashionable in the metropolis.

—Considerable timber is being hauled over the N. B. & K. railroad from Ormsbee to the mills in this place.

—The more beautiful sunsets of March than the present one, was never before experienced in McKean county.

—Regular monthly meeting of the King's Daughters in Temperance Hall, Tuesday, April 2nd., at 3 p. m.

—The meetings of the Loyal Legion will be discontinued for the present owing to the inability of the President to attend.

—The meat market and grocery store of C. W. Williams, Esq., on Main street, has been lately treated to several coats of paint.

—Dr. Sprague will supply the nimrods with fishing tackle at low rates. So he informs the readers of the MINER this week.

—A fine musical entertainment will be given in Kittridge Opera House, Thursday evening April 11th. Particulars next week.

—Arrangements are being made to change the Coudersport & Port Allegany railroad from a narrow to a standard gauge.

—The streams are full of immense numbers of logs, which cannot be utilized by the lumbermen till high water comes to their aid.

—The front windows of H. W. Rubin's clothing store are to be enlarged in order to show to better advantage his mammoth stock of clothing.

—"Russet lawns and fallows grey" would suit this locality if quoted "Rubbish' lawns and hallows grey, where the nibbling flocks do stray."

—A very pleasant warm sugar festival was held at the residence of F. R. Foster, Esq., Wednesday evening, for the benefit of the Methodist church of this place.

—The printers that tramp in the spring tracks, from Maine to California and from Louisiana to Michigan, are the best informed class of men on the road, tra-la-la.

—Street Commissioner Black brought out the road machine last Tuesday and materially improved Main street for rapid transit purposes, by a thorough scraping.

—The "Centennial Jubilee Singers," who gave a concert in the opera house on Saturday night of last week, sang in the Baptist church, at the Sunday evening services.

—In the case of Frank Andrews vs J. C. Hamlin and G. W. Williams, executors of the estate of Henry Herring, deceased, the jury returned a verdict of $200. for the plaintiff.

—We are informed that F. J. Vickery of this place has rented his old stand in the opera house, intending to establish a meat market where he was formerly engaged in the grocery business.

—A county fair should not be held in a "village,"—nothing less than a thriving borough. In fact it is too important an affair to be held in a town whose editor persists in dubbing it a "village."

—County Superintendent Eckels informs us that the Teachers' examinations for the county will commence at Hamlin, Norwich township, on Monday, Apr. 8th. Next week we will try and publish the appointments.

—E. Davis, of Kane, has recently received a patent for an inkstand, which is really one of the most valuable inventions we have seen for a long time. Mr. Davis ought to make a handsome fortune out of it.

—The railroad companies throughout the country, tired of making traveling nurses of their conductors, have determined to put a stop to the custom of transporting children from one point to another under their care.

—It may be of interest to bark peelers to learn that Dodge and Sherborne, contractors for the McKean Bros. of this borough, will have five thousand cords of bark to peel this season. This will furnish work for a good many men.

—The two-year old daughter of J. C. Gallup, Esq., of this place, had one of her fingers badly injured last Wednesday, by getting it into a wringer which her mother was turning at the time. The little one was cared for by Doctor Wells.

—The *Weekly Dispatch* is the title of a handsome paper recently established at Belmont, Allegany county, N. Y., by Messrs. R. E. and F. G. Hetine, formerly publishers of the *Friendship Register*. The Hetines are first-class newspaper men and the *Dispatch* is bound to succeed.

—The carding machine and shingle mill of Enoch Dudley, located about two miles above Turtle Point on the road to Port Allegany, was totally destroyed by fire on Wednesday morning of this week. Mr. Dudley had no insurance, consequently the loss is a very severe one to him.

—The liquid used in the hand grenades for extinguishing fire, it is said, can be made by simply taking 20 pounds of salt, 10 pounds of muriate of ammonia and dissolving in seven gallons of water. When dissolved it can be bottled and used effectively.

—The Centennial Jubilee Singers gave a very satisfactory concert in the opera house, Saturday evening last, to fair sized house. Their old plantation songs were very much enjoyed, and their bass singer was far beyond the ordinary traveling minstrel in talent.

—An exchange tells of a man who while walking through his fields recently, where the ground was covered with snow, came upon a bare spot completely covered with grass-hoppers, who were basking in the sunshine as contentedly as if the merry month of June had just been born.

—At the Ocean house last evening, Andrew Ness and Miss Alta Conies, both estimable young people of Smethport, were united in matrimonial relations, the ceremony being pronounced by the Rev. Rutger Dox.—Olean *Times*, 22nd. inst.

—Bradford has been having a run of operas of late. Her musical treats always commence with best, the companies leaving the cities at that time to escape its depressing influence on their houses. A large number of Smethport people who would otherwise largely attend the opera in Bradford, stay at home at this season.

—Pope Leo IX succeeded in saving out of his income of voluntary contributions, for the year 1888, amounting to $2,500,000, about $1,000,000. His Holiness might in a few years time, at that rate, buy off some of the grasping monarchs of Europe and become as supreme as his predecessors were when Rome was Empress of the world.

—That Smethport contains as true hearted a people as Heaven's sun ever shone on, was easily demonstrated last Sunday when, with the Knights Templars at their head, a delegation of over 50 of her leading citizens came over to Coudersport to attend the obsequies of our beloved citizen, the late D. C. Larrabee.—*Coudersport Journal*.

—This is the proper time ? of the year to commence early rising, and put away the sluggish habits of the winter. Awaken with the "dappled dawn," and be abroad with the birds and bees. Of course the shy silvery feathered sheep is sweet but too many hours are wasted in its oblivion during the balmy mornings of spring when all nature is aroused into life and light by rosy fingered Aurora.

—The latest postal laws are such that newspaper publishers can arrest any one who takes a paper and refuse to pay for it. Under this law the man who allows his subscription to run along for some time unpaid and then orders it discontinued or tells the postmaster to mark it "refused," and have a postal card sent notifying the publisher, lays himself liable to arrest and fine, the same as for theft.

—Without any irreverence aforethought we will relate the following which was told to us by a friend. A little girl of New Milford, Susquehanna county, Pa., after having witnessed the ceremony of baptism performed by a Baptist minister, remarked to her mother that she thought she would never become a christian. The mother anxiously inquiring the reason, the child answered that she did not relish the idea of wading into the church.

—Satirical remarks like the following are apt to involve the city editor of the Bradford *Star* in a pettycoat battle. Several ladies of this city were smitten with Jennie Miller and her dress reforms are having little leaflets made which will bloom with the flowers of the spring. It will be a startling innovation, but after the first shock the public will become thoroughly accustomed to the change and think no more about it than though they all work tights."

—Mr. M. J. Sweeney a student of Allegany College will give an elocutionary entertainment in the M. E. Church on Wednesday evening, April 3. Mr. Sweeney has been elected to represent the Philo Franklin Literary Society in the Inter-society contest to be held in the Opera House in Meadville, in June so those who attend may be assured of an enjoyable evening. The Smethport Band will be present and render some of their finest music.

—Venus and Adonis could hardly have presented a more attractive picture than did a well known clerk of a large Main street mercantile house, some days since, while adorning a plaster-of-Paris bust of feminine gender, with a modern good-sense corset. The young man when discovered by the writer, acted considerably like a fish out of water, and remarked that the next time such a thing had to be done in the front window, the married foreman of experience could perform the deed.

—It is expected that freight trains will be running on the new railroad from Johnonsburg to Clermont by the first of May, and that the first of June will witness the running of passenger trains. This road will open up about 1,000,000,000 feet of timber in Elk and McKean counties. As it will shorten the route between Rochester and Pittsburg, it is more than probable that a large proportion of the coal mined at DuBois and Reynoldsville will be hauled over it.—*Kane Leader*.

—A law should be passed prohibiting the brutal practice of clipping horses. It is customary in all parts of the country, with those who imagine that they can improve upon the divine law of nature. The poor animals after undergoing the metamorphosis, are susceptible to disease by reason of their unnatural exposure, and are cruelly tortured by flies during the summer months. Some of the wise persons who feast upon this barbarous practice, should be obliged to go about the streets in their underclothing till the solstice vanishes.

KANE TALK.

We have a new atmosphere at Kane.

Dwelling houses are scarce here.

A number of our hotel men are around getting liquors for license.

Rev. Bignell, presiding elder of the M. E. church preached here Sunday morning and evening.

Representative Grifith spent Sunday with his family. He looks like a much over-worked man.

F. W. Mease, Jr., is touching up the inside of the Kane House. A little paint is a thing of beauty.

Selph Young, the old pioneer barber of Kane, is breaking ground for a large brick building on Fraley street, near the Centennial Hotel

Our jovial townsman Jim Collinge, has returned from a brief visit with H. V. Slymiller, at Brockport, Elk county. He reports Bly. in good shape and doing well.

Messrs. Manley & Son, of Williamsport, were here last week looking for a site for an extensive furniture factory. Kane can and will boom in the near future.

A couple of gentlemen who represent a large firm in Pittsburg, are looking around Kane with a view of building a plate glass factory that will cost about $500,000.

The great China Tea company have appointed L. D. Bassett, of the Boss Grocery, their agent at this place. Lee says the cup that cheers, is a good cup of tea. He knows.

There seems to be some activity in the Elk county or Highland oil field. The Rock Glycerine company keep two teams running daily, and Pinkey says he is kept busy shooting.

There will be some maple sugar made in this vicinity, if the number and size of the sap-pans that are being turned out by the Smith & Welker hardware company have any significance.

The indications are that there is considerable illicit liquor selling in our borough, and some one will come to grief, as our efficient constable is on the alert, and if they are not run in ere long, it will not be Dan's fault.

On Monday morning about 2 a. m. our quiet citizens were aroused from their slumbers, by an alarm of fire, and found that the large frame barn of T. H. Ryan, in the northern part of the borough was on fire, and rapidly burned to the ground. Several milch cows were saved, but a fine team of horses, which he recently refused to sell for $400, and all his farming implements were destroyed. His loss is considerable, which is partly covered by insurance. At this writing the fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. If so it must have been a tramp, as Mr. Ryan is not supposed to have an enemy in this region.

HONEST RUBE.

PERSONAL MENTION.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

Hon. R. B. Stone of Bradford is in town.

Mrs. T. D. Nash is in New York purchasing goods.

Mayor Mesweeny of Bradford had business at court this week.

Mrs. D. L. Forsyth is visiting among friends in Buffalo this week.

H. W. Rubins, Esq., made a business trip to New York this week.

Mrs. F. Kerns has been visiting Bradford acquaintances the past week.

Lawyer P. R. Cotter, of Eldred was a guest at the Wright House, this week.

T. L. Sartwell, the prosperous druggist of Eldred, was seen about town Tuesday.

The genial and hearty Sam Ridle, of Port Allegany, called on us Tuesday last.

Attorney C. H. Dorman, of Coudersport, was a guest at the Wright House, this week.

Marc Lillibridge, Port Allegany's king merchant, made us a pleasant call last Tuesday.

Lawyer George Roberts and wife of Bradford were guests at the Central, the forepart of the week.

Hon. M. F. Elliott, of Wellsboro, was registered at the Wright House, the fore part of the week.

J. R. Leder of the New York firm of Gilbert, Sweet & Lyon, was a guest at the Central last Sunday.

Miss Emma Reilly, of this place, returned last Monday from a visit at the house of lawyer Mullin of Bradford.

Fred S. Thomas, the accomplished job printer of Coudersport, and son of F. A. Thomas of this office visited town last Wednesday.

L. D. Colegrove, of Duke Centre, is serving on jury this week. He is stopping with his old friend, A. H. Peirce, of the Peirce House.

Mrs. C. M. Baker returned last Friday evening from York, whither she was called by the sudden death of her father, the late T. W. Young, Esq., of that city.

Lawyer D. L. Snyder, of Buffalo, formerly of Port Allegany accompanied by O. E. Goldthwaite, Esq., of the latter place, were callers at this office last Monday.

We understand that Prof. Brack, the highly accomplished musical instructor, who has been a resident of this place for the past few years departed recently for Ridgway, where he will locate for a time.

B. E. Cartwright, the boss Republican and greatest lumberman of Elk county has business in Court this week. He insists that a man can't do business in McKean county without becoming a constant supporter of the legal profession.

Comrade Wm. Wilkins, of Wetmore township, was in town on Wednesday. From him we first learned of the disastrous fire which visited the premises of our old friend, T. H. Ryan, of Kane, on Monday last, the particulars of which are given by our Kane correspondent.

Attention Farmers.

One car load of choice timothy and clover seed just received at W. D. Gallup's, Smethport. 3-22-4t.

"Knapsack and Rifle, or Life in the Grand Army."

This is the title of an intensely interesting book recently published in Philadelphia by "One of the Boys," for which Comrade W. N. George of Duke Centre, who served four years and eight months in the war of the rebellion, has the agency for this county. Its pages are filled with pen pictures and sketches of camp, bivouac, marches, battles, great military movements, personal reminiscences of army life, adventures, etc., together with a complete chronology of the war and a complete catalogue of the pension laws of the United States. There is little field for a general history of the war, but there is always a field for personal narrative and adventure, the recital of patriotic services and sacrifices. Especially is it desirable for the American people to have a description of the great conflict, as the man saw it who carried the knapsack and rifle, and went into the thickest of the fight. The scenes and records in this book are real: the facts, by reason of their thrilling nature, called for no exaggeration.

We have received our stock of Bigler Wall Paper for our spring trade, and we wish to say that it is the finest stock of wall paper ever brought to Smethport, both as to quality and quantity. We guarantee our customers Buffalo prices, and in several of our choicest patterns even lower prices than can be had in Buffalo. Save express charges. Patronize home trade.

Per FRANK H. FOSTER & Co.

Save from $50 to $100

On Decker Bros., Opera, Knabe and Fischer Bros. pianos. Burdette Standard, Harrington Bros., and Clough & Warren organs. Every instrument fully guaranteed in tone, durability and price to satisfy the most critical musician and customer. Address for terms, etc., CHAS. J. SHELDON,

Smethport, McKean Co., Pa.

Sole agent for Harrington Bros., Bradford, Pa.

YOUNG FOLK'S DEPARTMENT.

HONEST—All communications intended for this department should be addressed to

MISS MARY A. WALLACE,
BRADFORD, PA.

WHAT THE LITTLE ONES ARE SAYING.

Little Cora heard an elder person remark that some one who was in trouble was "in a pickle." Shortly afterwards her little brother attempted some difficult feat. "Oh, you mustn't do that," she exclaimed, "or you will be in a cucumber."

Little Ina, of Harrisburg, nearly five years old, set out to visit school the other day as gay as a lark, but returned after the session with rather a careworn expression of countenance. When asked how she liked the school, she said: "I did not like it." "Why not ?" "Oh! I had to work awful hard." "What did you have to do?" "I had to keep still like everything."

A child may be often expected to put his or her heedless little foot in it, as the phrase goes. For instance, a youngster one day begged an invitation to dinner at the house of a little friend with whom he had been playing. At the table his hostess anxiously inquired: "Charley, can you cut your own meat?" "Humph! can you cut your own meat?" "Charley, said the youngster, who was saving away; "Can't I? I've cut up quite as tough meat as this at home."

ROLL CALL.

Mary L. Holmes, Sugar Run; N. U. Conmer, Smethport; Fanny B. Morrison, Coraplanter; A. D. M., Tuna Creek; Ivy, Tuna Creek; Chestnut Burr, Bradford; Mildred, Port Allegany; Wesley Colegrove, Eldred; George G. Welch, Bradford; Maggie A., Smethport.

HISTORICAL.

This was the most complete set of answers:

DEAR MINER: 1. The seven who men of Greece are: Solon, Chilo, Pittacus, Bias, Periander, sometimes called Epimenides, Cleobulus and Thales.

2. Solon, "Know thyself."
Chilo, "Consider the end."
Pittacus, "Know thy opportunity."
Bias, "Most men are bad."
Periander. "Nothing is impossible to industry."
Cleobulus, "Avoid excess."
Thales, "Suretyship is the precursor of ruin."

3. Alexander the Great was the son of Philip of Macedon, born in 356 B. C., died in 323. His first great tutor was a Greek, Lysimachus, and the first thing he learned was the Iliad. During his father's lifetime he shared in his wars, and in the government of the kingdom, early showing a strong will and an imperious temper. By his bravery he decided the issue of the battle of Chaeroneca (338). He ascended the throne at the age of 20, on the assassination of his father. He afterwards invaded Asia and won a decisive victory. He marched into Egypt and took the whole city of Gaza and slaughtered all the inhabitants. He took the whole of Persia; the battle was severely contested, but at last the Persians were utterly routed. He reigned twelve years and eight months. It is said that Alexander wept because there were "no more worlds for him to conquer."

The corner stone of the White House at Washington was laid on September 18, 1793.

When Sheridan's famous charger, Rienzi, died his skin was stuffed, and is now in a museum on Governor's Island.

LESSON XXI.

1. What was the amount of the national debt incurred by the great civil war of the rebellion?
GEORGE G. WELSH.

2. What State is known as the "Badger State," and which the "Lone Star?"
MILDRED.

3. Where is Gen. McPherson's statue located, and what did it cost?
IVY.

4. What is the Gulf Stream?
CHESTNUT BURR.

BIBLE STUDY.

Philadelphia is found in Rev. 1:2.
Nimrod built the city of Nineveh.
The borrowed axe was made to swim. II Kings 5:6.
Consult your Bibles again, and see if you cannot find the longest word.

LESSON XII.

1. Who was raised to life at Joppa?
MARY L. HOLMES.

2. What four commandments were broken by a king of Israel to obtain an herb-garden.
WESLEY COLEGROVE.

3. What news did the first carrier-pigeon bring?
MAGGIE A.

4. What prophet called for music before he delivered his prophecy?
GEORGE G. WELSH.

CORRESPONDENCE.

SUGAR RUN, March 16, 1889.

DEAR MINER: I have not had very good luck hunting answers in the questions this week, but if I do not find answers to the questions I find something else to learn. I think the girls must be pleased with the prizes they get. I hope Ivy will be so kind as to describe her prize. Spring is here and the woods will soon be full of flowers. The robbins have come and we welcome them back, for when they come we know that the long winter is past.

MARY L. HOLMES.

Another Bradford boy who reads the MINER, gives some very good advice to boys in the following essay:

PROFANITY.

The most useless habit and at the same time the habit most common to the boys of this country, is profanity. From hearing others, a boy acquires the habit of using some low word. He gradually increases his stock of irreverent words, by the addition of stronger ones, until he soon has the whole unsanctified vocabulary at his tongue's end. It soon becomes so tenacious that at every little thing which may happen to go wrong, he bursts forth into a tirade of abuse, but upon whom it is inflicted, or, at whom it is hurled, is something which no one can find out. When we hear a man or boy swearing as if his very life depended upon the number of oaths and words he uttered in a minute we invariably believe him, unless we know to the contrary, among the base and degraded class; a person with whom we do not wish to associate, nor do we wish our friends to even know him.

If you ask a boy why he uses profane language, he will tell you that he doesn't know exactly, but it seems to relieve his mind to give vent to his feelings in some such forcible manner.

It is a habit which is not used or sanctioned by the better class of men or boys, and although they may use it among themselves, still there is not one of them who would think of swearing in the presence of his mother or ladies whom he respects.

The fact that some of our greatest generals and most noted men would swear, smoke and drink is no reason why anyone should follow their examples, and therefore ye small boys if we do not wish to be regarded as the embodiment of all that is base, low, filthy, degraded, let not profane words enter your mouths.

Remember boys and girls to write only on one side of the paper.

Baby Carriages.

We make a specialty of childrens carriages and carry an immense stock. Every carriage is furnished with novelty springs and complete brakes, at prices ranging from $10 to $50 each. The finest carriages in the land. Nothing equals them. Send for our illustrated catalogue.

L. EMERY, JR., & Co.,
41, 43 and 45 Main St.,
3-15-10t. Bradford, Pa.

Attention Farmers.

One car load of choice timothy and clover seed just received at W. D. Gallup's, Smethport.

D. C. YOUNG has just received from Jamestown Knitting Mills, a new lot of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Leggins.

STEEL frame and wood frame spring tooth Harrows at Sprague's Hardware. Don't buy until you get his prices.

"The One Hoss Shay."

of Dr. Holmes, is full of the genial author's exuberant humor. Its fun is superficial and obvious; but more is meant than meets the ear or eye. The vehicle which ran for a hundred years and a day without a break, typifies a healthy human body, and represents the natural term of its service. If however, a man has catarrhal, bronchial, asthmatic, or pulmonary disease, he cannot live out half his days, unless he eradicates the scrofulous humors whose presence causes these local troubles. The great blood cleansing alterative of Dr. Pierce, known as the "Golden Medical Discovery," rids the blood of scrofulous pollutions, and, by improving the nutrition, gives new vigor to the debilited system, and cures these diseases.

Unequall-d—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

If you are in need of paint of any kind and want the best made in this country, get the Sherwin Williams, which is kept by M. A. Sprague.

BEST Buckwheat Flour at D. C. Young's, only 75 cents a sack.

THE aggregate amount of medicines and extracts manufactured and sold by G. T. Dennis, of Eldred, Pa., during 1888 was $7,600, showing the verdict of the people of their superior value.

George Tolver at the Exposition.

DEAR MINER:—Having promised several members of your staff to let you hear from me occasionally, I take pleasure, after eight months of separation from my many friends in old Smethport, to give you my experience in witnessing the inauguration of a Republican President.

I left Philadelphia Friday, March 1st, at 3:38 p. m., arriving at the National Capital at 7:15 same evening. I retired early so as to get out soon on following morning to take in the sights.

The city presented an elegant display of bunting, flying pennons of every description used in the United States, and many of foreign powers, tastefully arranged on every prominent building. At the western base of the Capitol, around the peace monument, was constructed a minature log cabin, a recreation in the act of scaling the humble dwelling and a keg marked "hard cider" on side of roof, a picture that much accords with the story (as I have heard it) of the first Harrison campaign. I continued up the avenue to the White House, reaching there just in time to see His Excellency, G. Cleveland, and one of his Cabinet return from an afternoon drive. Shortly after another carriage rolled up bringing Mrs. Cleveland and two other ladies. I also saw the long beard of colored coachman that has driven so many chief magistrates. While the two all-white-feet sorrels with blaze faces of the President's coach were very admirable the remainder of the turnout was not what I expected to see in the way of elegance. I was also in the Senate but nothing of note occurred while I was there. On Sunday I met Sir H. A. Young and Photographer Hoffman, of old Smethport. I need not say a hearty shake and much inquiry on both sides was the result of our meeting. They told me that Treasurer Shoemaker and C. H. Sprague were in the city but I was not fortunate enough to see them although I looked continually. I had not left my old friends ten minutes when I met ex-Sheriff Bannon and son. A shake no less hearty again took place. I thought how fortunate, amid such a vast throng, to meet four people in ten minutes from a place that had once been my home. This time I thought and asked Mr. Bannon where he was stopping, as I wished to get another peep at them. "At No. 3 Grant Place," he said. I told him I would try to see him again, and as the rain was making things quite moist we bid good day and passed on. On Monday I mustered out early to try and witness all the sights. I had located several places on Saturday and Sunday that I wished to reach Monday; whether I should or not was to test. About 11 a. m. I went to Sixth and B streets station to meet my brother from Virginia, but failing to get an eye on him in the dense crowd I groped my way to Pennsylvania avenue and B street, just as the van of the President's escort approached, en route to the Capitol. I had a splendid view of President Cleveland, President-elect Harrison, Vice President Morton, and the entire escort led by Gen. Beaver. As soon as the escort passed I violated the law by dodging under the wire, but by the time an officer got his eye on me I was across the street. As there was no possible way of reaching the Capitol without crossing the line at some point, I had to run the risk of being turned back, but got through all O. K. I ran up to C street, down C to Indiana avenue, thence to the Capitol grounds and got around on the east front half an hour before the President appeared on the grand stand. Several men who were engaged in preparing the way for the President and party were cheered vigorously by the spectators, being mistaken for the Presidential party. Great were the laughs they received from the remaining bystanders who knew of their blunder. About 12:45 Gen. Harrison and party were un-umbrellad right in front of the grand stand, having gotten all the way out before being detected, there being an immense throng around him, and the crowd in front having got left several times, were determined to be sure this time. Well, he was there, and bowed to the people. Down went every umbrella, up went hats and loud hurrahs. He spoke very loud and distinct, but as I stood a little north of him, and the wind, a stiff northeaster, blew his accents southward, yet I heard much, word for word, and all within a radius of fifty feet heard with perfect ease.

At the conclusion of the ceremonies at the Capitol I started for the White House, the next best place. After taking back streets and groping my way the entire distance through a moving mass, I reached the spot, and got a position just in front of the reviewing stand, about twenty minutes before the President and Vice President made their appearance thereon. As the Presidential party ascended the reviewing stand shouts filled the air, hats went up, and the thousands who waited at this point four or five hours clapped their hands in honor of the nation's greatest personages.

Then came one of America's greatest pageants, and though the rain fell in considerable quantity, from the erect appearance of every commanding officer, and buoyant step of every soldier and citizen, one might have supposed the sunniest day ever spread the scene. The parade was one of great magnitude, both in civil and military organizations. The curiosities were, two of the canine family—one a large surly bull, wearing a muzzle, on which was inscribed "Protection;" a man as Uncle Sam, with a suit of stars and stripes, bearing the flag of the United States; Buffalo Bill's cowboys, with a pair of seven-foot cow's horns and other skulls of the bovine tribe, together with their lassoes, pistols and the general equipments of the prairie. These closed the scene.

Space will not permit me to tell you of the pleasant evening I spent at No. 3 Grant Place, with ex-Sheriff Bannon and son, Senator Packer, and Editor Roy, of Wellsboro; nor how Tony, Jr., and I sjent an evening at the National Theatre, after which we went over and took a peep in the Pension building at the grandest ball of the age; nor of our visit to and walking up and down the monument next day; and a thousand and one other things that are present in my thinking train. Should I ever write again I will try and tell you all that I have left out that I think would interest you. No more.

Your friend, with best wishes to all.

GEO. TOLVER.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

Mrs. T. D. NASH.

SMETHPORT, Pa., March 7, 1889.

New goods news, this week—good news of new goods. Our new Silk Warp **Henriettas**, Black and Colored **Cashmeres**, are most charming we've ever had. In addition to them we beg to call your attention to our new stock of **Centennial Calicos, Canton Gingham, Everette Classics, India Linen, Victoria Lawns, Allover Embroideries, Flouncings, Allover Tuckings, Laces and Insertions.** Bleached and Unbleached **Muslins**, White **Marseilles Quilts.**

We have also gotten in a new line of **Spring Hats.**

Plenty of new **Shoes**, for Ladies' Misses and Children. We will sell as cheaply as good goods can be sold. New goods are constantly arriving.

Mrs. T. D. NASH.

ONE OF A SERIES OF PICTURES REPRESENTING COFFEE CULTURE. WATCH FOR THE NEXT.

SCENE ON A COFFEE PLANTATION

CONTROLLED BY CHASE & SANBORN.

OUR COFFEES HAVE A NATIONAL REPUTATION REPRESENTING THE FINEST GROWN.

SEAL BRAND COFFEE JAVA and MOCHA. surpassing all others in its richness and delicacy of flavor. Justly called The Aristocrat of Coffees of America. Always packed whole roasted (unground) in 1 lb. air-tight tin cans.

CRUSADE BLEND A skilful blending of strong, fine body and aromatic high grade coffees. Warranted not to contain a single bit more to suit your taste as no other coffee will, at a moderate price. Always packed whole roasted (unground), in 1 lb. air-tight parchment packages.

TEST FREE We are exclusively an importing house, selling only to dealers. But to give consumers an opportunity of testing our famous coffees before buying, we will upon receipt of 6 cents in stamps to cover the cost of can and postage, send *free by mail a 1-4 pound of Seal Brand Coffee.* Address

CHASE & SANBORN, 87 BROAD ST., BOSTON, MASS.

D.C. YOUNG

Is Agent for the above

BRAND -:- OF -:- COFFEE,

considered to be the

BEST IN THE MARKET.

In addition he has the

FINEST STOCK OF GOODS IN THE COUNTY.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

BOOTS AND SHOES.

New Spring Line Just Received.

J. BAKER & SONS,

PROPRIETORS OF THE

SMETHPORT -:- PLANING -:- MILL,,

MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN

Window and Door Frames,

FLOORING, CEILING, SIDING,

Mouldings, Brackets, Turned Work and all kinds of Dressed Lumber.

A FINE LOT OF THOROUGHLY SEASONED

Hardwood & Hemlock Flooring

MAY BE HAD AT THE MILL ON WATER STREET.

Sash, Doors, Windows,

And all kinds of Builders' Materials furnished to order.

ALSO

CONTRACTORS -:- AND -:- BUILDERS.

Estimates Furnished upon Application.

Soliciting a liberal share of public patronage, and knowing that we are able to give perfect satisfaction both in workmanship and prices, we are, respectfully,

J. BAKER & SONS.

A Terrible Misfortune.

It is a calamity of the direst kind to feel that one's physical energies are failing in the prime of life—to feel more nerveless, more dispirited, weaker every day. Yet this is the unhappy lot of hundreds who surround us. A source of renewed strength which science approves, in behalf of which multitudes of the debilitated have and are every day testifying, and which, in countless instances, has built up constitutions sapped by weakness and infirmity and long unbenefitted by other means, surely commends itself to all who need a tonic. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is such a medicine—pure, botanic, soothing to the nerves, promotive of digestion and a fertilizer of the blood. Dyspepsia and nervousness—the first a cause, the second a consequence of lack of stamina—depart when a course of the Bitters is tried. All forms of malarial disease, rheumatism, kidney and bladder trouble constipation and biliousness are annihilated by this standard family medicine.

FURNITURE!

We will sell you Furniture Cheaper (quality considered) than Bradford, Olean or Buffalo.

WE PAY THE FREIGHT

to your nearest station, We also do upkertaking and have the finest hearse in the county.

F. A. CARTER, - ELDRED, PA.

1-11-89.

CASH bargains in every department at D. C. Young's. Prices reduced to make room for new spring stock.

KERNS & POWELL,

Successors to Brooks & Ogilvie,

Contractors -:- and -:- Builders

And Dealers in all kinds of

DRESSED LUMBER.

All business entrusted to their hands will be given prompt attention and satisfactorily done.

SHOP ON FULTON STREET,

In Rear of Hamlins Bank, SMETHPORT, Pa.

2-8-89-6m

C. E. GROVER,

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER

And Proprietor of the

-:- Port Allegany Planing Mill. -:-

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Sidng, Flooring, Ceiling,

BRACKETS, MOULDING, &c.

All kinds of

DRESSED LUMBER TO ORDER.

Plans and Specifications for Buildings furnished on application. All work guaranteed.

C. E. GROVER.

3-22-89-1y. PORT ALLEGANY, PA.

PERSONS wishing to improve their memories or strengthen their power of attention should send to Prof. Loisette, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y., for his prospectus post free, as advertised in another column.

LEGAL.

AUDITORS' REPORT

—OF THE—

FINANCES of McKEAN County,

TOGETHER WITH THE

COMMISSIONERS' STATEMENT

FOR 1888.

Jno. K. Shoemaker, Treasurer of McKean County, in account with the Auditors, Commissioners and Citizens of said County for the year 1888.

LOCKERY FUND.

To amt. of former report		$9,324 29
To amt. subsequent receipts		1,975 99
To amt. from Commissioners		
To amt. from Treasurer, county tax and interest, 1885, 1886, '87 and '88		28,026 25
To amt. C. H. Hamilton, county tax collected, as C. & T. 1886		3
To amt. C. Hall's tax collected, as C. & T. 1886		3,122 50
To amt. C. Hall's tax collected, 1886 and 1887		3,046 38
To amt. C. Hall's tax collected, 1888		17 00
To amt. C. Hall's county taxes received of W. H. Clark, Sheriff		285 14
To amt. C. Hall's tax collected of W. H. Clark, Sheriff		670 00
To amt. commissions on exonerations and renewal of W. H. Clark, Sheriff		1 261 97
To amt. C. Hall's tax collected, 1888		330 00
To amt. received from sale of old iron		3,502 20
		75,109 37

Cr.

By amt. orders paid and cancelled, 1886	$ 3	
By County Solicitor's fees	120 00	
By county orders paid and cancelled	3,122 50	
By amt. paid on $73 17 1 per cent.	73 17	
By amt. paid on $3,046 38 at 1 per cent.	30 46	
By balance due fund	72,779 21	75,109 37

BRIDGE FUND.

To amt. due last auditors' report		$ 1,372 69
To amt. received from county treasurer		1,450 00
To amt. from Commissioners, 1886, '87 and '88		3,430 83
		6,253 52

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, 1886	$ 3	
By orders paid and cancelled, 1887	1,372 69	
By orders paid and cancelled, 1888	3,430 83	
By balance due fund	1,450 00	6,253 52

ELECTION FUND.

To amt. due last auditors' report		$ 1,050 04
To amt. received from county treasurer		1,200 00
		2,250 04

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, 1886	$ 79 15	
By orders paid and cancelled, 1887	1,050 04	
By orders paid and cancelled, 1888	1,050 04	
By balance due fund	70 81	2,250 04

ROAD FUND.

To amt. due last auditors' report		$ 1,372 69
To amt. received from county treasurer		1,450 00
To amt. from Commissioners, 1886, '87 and '88		3,430 83
		6,253 52

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, 1886	$ 3	
By orders paid and cancelled, 1887	1,372 69	
By orders paid and cancelled, 1888	3,430 83	
By balance due fund	1,450 00	6,253 52

Amt. due Township—Road.

To amt. due last auditors' report		$ 1,372 69
To amt. received from county treasurer		1,450 00
To amt. from Commissioners, 1886, '87 and '88		3,430 83
		6,253 52

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, 1886	$ 3	
By orders paid and cancelled, 1887	1,372 69	
By orders paid and cancelled, 1888	3,430 83	
By balance due fund	1,450 00	6,253 52

BOROUGH FUND.

To amt. due last auditors' report		$ 1,372 69
To amt. received from county treasurer		1,450 00
To amt. from Commissioners, 1886, '87 and '88		3,430 83
		6,253 52

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, 1886	$ 3	
By orders paid and cancelled, 1887	1,372 69	
By orders paid and cancelled, 1888	3,430 83	
By balance due fund	1,450 00	6,253 52

We, the Auditors of McKean county, having examined the accounts and vouchers of Jno. K. Shoemaker, Treasurer of said county, do report with the several funds of said county, as above stated.

Witness our hands and seals at Smethport, this 15th day of February, 1889.

F. R. FOSTER, [seal]
J. G. SONSERGH, [seal] Auds.
A. WICKS, [seal]

Jno. K. Shoemaker, Treasurer of McKean county, in account with the Road, Special Road and Bond Funds of said county for the year 1888.

Amt. To township—Road.

To amt. received from collectors, 1886, '87 and '88	$ 331 31	$ 331 31

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, 1886	$ 3	
By orders paid and cancelled, 1887	331 31	
By balance due fund	3	331 31

Bridge Fund.

To amt. received from collectors, 1886, '87 and '88	$ 331 31	$ 331 31

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, 1886	$ 3	
By orders paid and cancelled, 1887	331 31	
By balance due fund	3	331 31

Election Fund.

To amt. received from collectors, 1886, '87 and '88	$ 331 31	$ 331 31

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, 1886	$ 3	
By orders paid and cancelled, 1887	331 31	
By balance due fund	3	331 31

Road Fund.

To amt. received from collectors, 1886, '87 and '88	$ 331 31	$ 331 31

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, 1886	$ 3	
By orders paid and cancelled, 1887	331 31	
By balance due fund	3	331 31

Borough Fund.

To amt. received from collectors, 1886, '87 and '88	$ 331 31	$ 331 31

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, 1886	$ 3	
By orders paid and cancelled, 1887	331 31	
By balance due fund	3	331 31

Liberty Township—Road.

Dr.

To amt. due last auditors' report	$3 29	
To amt. received from collectors, 1886, '87 and '88	3,332 77	$3,335 77

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1886, '87 and '88	3,275 20	
By commission on $3,332 77 at 1 per cent	33 62	
Balance due fund	29 35	3,335 77

Norwich Township—Road.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1886, '87 and '88	3,343 73	4,343 73

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1886, '87 and '88	3,720 00	
By commission on $3,343 73 at 1 per cent	33 43	
Balance due fund	590 30	4,343 73

Otto Township—Road.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1886, '87 and '88	823 00	823 00

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1886, '87 and '88	823 00	
By commission on $823 00 at 1 per cent	8 23	
Balance due fund	814 77	823 00

Sergeant Township—Road.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1886, '87 and '88	3,201 33	3,201 33

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1886, '87 and '88	3,201 33	
By commission on $3,201 33 at 1 per cent	32 01	
Balance due fund	3,169 32	3,201 33

Corydon Township—Road.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1886, '87 and '88	3,343 73	3,343 73

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1886, '87 and '88	3,720 00	
By commission on $3,343 73 at 1 per cent	33 43	
Balance due fund	590 30	4,343 73

Otto Township—Road.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1886, '87 and '88	823 00	823 00

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1886, '87 and '88	823 00	
By commission on $823 00 at 1 per cent	8 23	
Balance due fund	814 77	823 00

Sergeant Township—Road.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1886, '87 and '88	3,201 33	3,201 33

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1886, '87 and '88	3,201 33	
By commission on $3,201 33 at 1 per cent	32 01	
Balance due fund	3,169 32	3,201 33

Wetmore Township—Road.

Dr.

To amount due last auditor's report	47 37	
To unseated taxes collected, account 1886, '87 and '88	3,846 85	3,894 22

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1886, '87 and '88	3,822 47	
By commission on $3,846 85 at 1 per cent	38 71	
Balance due fund	32 84	3,894 22

Annin Township—Special Road.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1886 and '87	319 53	319 53

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled	305 00	
By commission on $305 00 at 1 per cent	14 25	319 53

Keating Township—Road Bond.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1886 and '87	4,350 35	4,350 35

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1886 and '87	3,950 00	
By commission on $4,350 35 at 1 per cent	43 50	
Balance due fund	356 85	4,350 35

Foster Township—Special Road.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1886 and '87	210 00	210 00

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled	200 00	
By commission on $200 00 at 1 per cent	2 00	
Balance due fund	8 00	210 00

Sheffield Township—Special Road.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1887	125 15	125 15

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1887	120 00	
By commission on $125 15 at 1 per cent	1 25	
Balance due fund	3 90	125 15

Hamilton Township—Special Road.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1886	324 74	324 74

Cr.

By commission on $324 74 at 1 per cent	3 25	
Balance due fund	321 95	324 74

Hamilton Township—Special Road.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1886	319 15	319 15

Cr.

By commission on $319 15 at 1 per cent	3 19	
Balance due fund	315 96	319 15

Otto Township—Special Road.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1886 and '87	122 18	122 18

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1886 and '87	87 79	
By commission on $122 18 at 1 per cent	1 22	
Balance due fund	33 17	122 18

Wetmore Township—Special Road.

Dr.

To amount due last auditor's report	72 84	

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled	72 84	72 84

Main Township—Road Bond.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1887	198 40	198 40

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled	180 35	
By commission on $198 40 at 1 per cent	18 05	198 40

Hamilton Township—Road Bond.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1886 and '87	4,350 35	4,350 35

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1886 and '87	3,950 00	
By commission on $4,350 35 at 1 per cent	43 50	
Balance due fund	356 85	4,350 35

Lafayette Township—Road Bond.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1887	1,439 28	1,439 28

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1887	1,320 00	
By commission on $1,439 28 at 1 per cent	13 39	
Balance due fund	105 89	1,439 28

Northeast Township—Road Bond.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1886 and '87	396 45	396 45

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1886 and '87	360 00	
By commission on $396 45 at 1 per cent	3 96	
Balance due fund	32 49	396 45

Foster Township—S. and R.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1887 '88 and '89	1,923 00	1,923 00

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1887 and '88	1,800 00	
By commission on $1,923 00 at 1 per cent	19 23	
Balance due fund	103 77	1,923 00

Smethport Township—Road.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1887	1,439 28	1,439 28

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1887	1,320 00	
By commission on $1,439 28 at 1 per cent	13 39	
Balance due fund	105 89	1,439 28

Norwich Township—Road Bond.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1887	396 45	396 45

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1887	360 00	
By commission on $396 45 at 1 per cent	3 96	
Balance due fund	32 49	396 45

Corydon Township—Road.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1886	307 15	307 15

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1886	300 00	
By commission on $307 15 at 1 per cent	3 07	
Balance due fund	4 08	307 15

Lafayette Township—Road Bond.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1887	1,439 28	1,439 28

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1887	1,320 00	
By commission on $1,439 28 at 1 per cent	13 39	
Balance due fund	105 89	1,439 28

Smethport Township—Road.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1887 '88 and '89	1,923 00	1,923 00

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1887 and '88	1,800 00	
By commission on $1,923 00 at 1 per cent	19 23	
Balance due fund	103 77	1,923 00

Lafayette Township—Road Bond.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1887	1,439 28	1,439 28

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1887	1,320 00	
By commission on $1,439 28 at 1 per cent	13 39	
Balance due fund	105 89	1,439 28

Keating Township—Road.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1886, '87 and '88	4,350 35	4,350 35

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1886, '87 and '88	3,950 00	
By commission on $4,350 35 at 1 per cent	43 50	
Balance due fund	356 85	4,350 35

Foster Township—S. and R.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1887 '88 and '89	1,923 00	1,923 00

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1887 and '88	1,800 00	
By commission on $1,923 00 at 1 per cent	19 23	
Balance due fund	103 77	1,923 00

Lafayette Township—Road.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1887	1,439 28	1,439 28

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1887	1,320 00	
By commission on $1,439 28 at 1 per cent	13 39	
Balance due fund	105 89	1,439 28

Smethport Township—Road.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1887 '88 and '89	1,923 00	1,923 00

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1887 and '88	1,800 00	
By commission on $1,923 00 at 1 per cent	19 23	
Balance due fund	103 77	1,923 00

Hamilton Township—S. and R.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1886, '87 and '88	3,201 33	3,201 33

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1886, '87 and '88	3,120 00	
By commission on $3,201 33 at 1 per cent	32 01	
Balance due fund	49 32	3,201 33

Hamilton Township—S. and R.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1886, '87 and '88	3,201 33	3,201 33

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1886, '87 and '88	3,120 00	
By commission on $3,201 33 at 1 per cent	32 01	
Balance due fund	49 32	3,201 33

Liberty Township—S. and R.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1887, '88 and '89	2,831 71	2,831 71

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1887 and '88	2,812 73	
By commission on $2,831 71 at 1 per cent	28 31	
Balance due fund	990 67	2,831 71

Hamilton Township—S. and R.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1886, '87 and '88	3,201 33	3,201 33

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1886, '87 and '88	3,120 00	
By commission on $3,201 33 at 1 per cent	32 01	
Balance due fund	49 32	3,201 33

Otto Township—S. and R.

Dr.

To amount due last auditors' report	4 75	
To unseated taxes collected, account 1887, '88 and '89	707 25	712 00

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1887 and '88	680 00	
By commission on $707 25 at 1 per cent	7 07	
Balance due fund	24 93	712 00

Sergeant Township—S. and R.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1887 and '88	3,854 81	
To unseated school taxes collected, account 1887	324 81	3,679 62

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1887 and '88	3,465 47	
By commission on $3,679 62 at 1 per cent	36 47	
Balance due fund	205 21	3,679 62

Smethport Borough—S. and R.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1887 and '88	320 01	
To unseated school taxes collected, account 1887	323 33	643 37

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1887 and '88	300 00	
By commission on $643 37 at 1 per cent	6 43	
Balance due fund	336 94	643 37

Westmore Township—S. and R.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1887, '88 and '89	3,494 29	3,494 29

Cr.

By orders paid and cancelled, account 1887 and '88	3,450 00	
By commission on $3,494 29 at 1 per cent	34 94	
Balance due fund	9 35	3,494 29

Smethport Borough—School Bond.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1888 and '89	23 79	23 79

Cr.

By order paid and cancelled, account 1888	20 00	
By commission on $23 79 at 1 per cent	2 79	
Balance due fund	1 00	23 79

Keating Township—School Bond.

Dr.

To unseated taxes collected, account 1886	1,824 23	1,824 23

Cr.

By commission on $1,824 23 at 1 per cent	18 24	
Balance due fund	1,805 99	1,824 23

Jno. K. Shoemaker, Treasurer of McKean county, in account with the Poor Funds for the year 1888.

Dr.

To amount due last auditors' report	$ 21 85	
To amount received from county treasurer	2,400 00	
To amount received from Commissioners, &c	1,000 00	
To amount received from Directors	1,000 00	
To amount received from Treasurer, county tax and interest, 1886, '87 and '88	3,278 15	
To amount received from Treasurer, collected as C. & T. 1886	3	
To amount received from Treasurer, collected as C. & T. 1887	3,122 50	
To amount received from Treasurer, collected as C. & T. 1888	1,047 97	
To amount received from Treasurer, collected as C. & T. 1888	285 14	
To amount received from Treasurer, collected as C. & T. 1888	670 00	
To amount received from Treasurer, collected as C. & T. 1888	1,261 97	
To amount received from Treasurer, collected as C. & T. 1888	330 00	
To amount received from sale of old iron	3,502 20	
To amount received from sale of old iron	1,000 00	
To amount received from sale of old iron	1,000 00	
To amount received from sale of old iron	1,000 00